THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

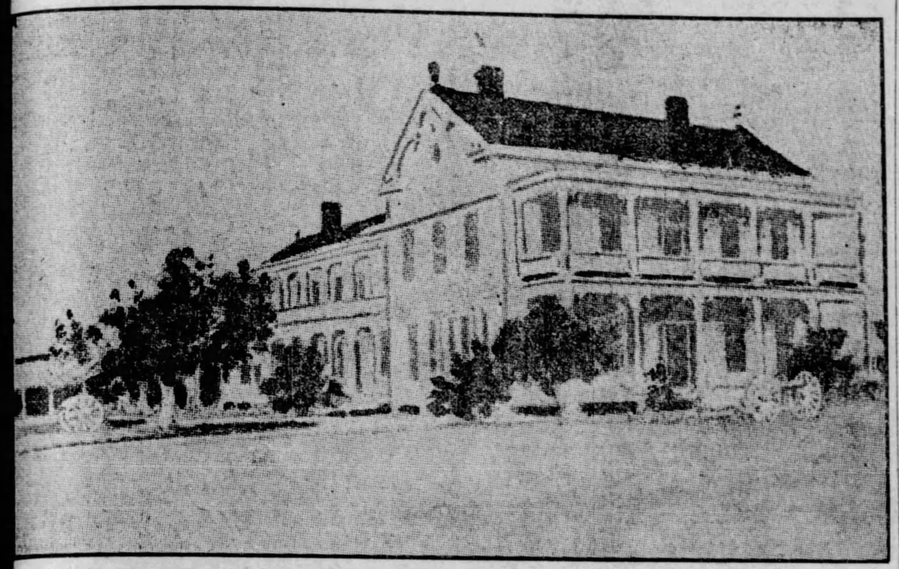
TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 175,000 Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1907. VOL. LXXII, NO. 49.

Women Who Possess Great Domains

Two in Texas Who Own More Than a Million Acres Each.



MRS. KING'S BEAUTIFUL RANCH HOME.

Mrs. H. M. King, whose magnificent ranch home is situated two miles east of Kingsville, Texas, has added another tract of land embracing 190,000 acres to her holdings. The purchase of this land a few days ago from Capt. John Tod and associates makes Mrs. King the largest woman land owner in the United States, and probably the largest in the world. Her landed possessions now aggregate 1,470,000 acres. The next largest woman land owner is Mrs. C. Adair, whose ranch, situated in the Panhandle of Texas, aggregates 1,350,000 acres. Until Mrs. King made her purchase of an additional 190,000 acres a few days ago, Mrs. Adair held the record of owning more land than any other woman in this country.

Mrs. King's ranch embraced 1,080,000 acres until two years ago, when she purchased an adjoining tract of 250,000 acres. Reports have been current from time to time that, now that this region is opened up for settlement by the building of a railroad through here to Brownsville, Mrs. King would divide her great ranch into farms and sell the land at the big advance in prices resulting from the building of the railroad. Instead of selling her land she is constantly adding to the enormous acreage.

The price paid for the 190,000 acres which she purchased from Mr. Tod and associates was approximately $1,000,000. Most of Mrs. King's land is valued at $15 to $20 an acre, and her total wealth of cattle, land and other property is estimated at $30,000,000.

The King ranch is one of the most beautiful spots in southwest Texas. The great pastures are dotted with flowing artesian wells, which afford an ample supply of fresh water for the thousands of head of cattle and other live stock. Farming also is done on an extensive scale upon the ranch, the water for irrigation being obtained from artesian wells. Only the best breeds of cattle and horses are raised.

The active management of the vast property is in the hands of R. J. Kleberg, a son-in-law of Mrs. King. In all matters of importance, however, Mrs. King is consulted, and she keeps in close touch with her business interests at all times. The ranch home is a large, two story building, situated in a perfect oasis of semi-tropical verdure. The residence contains many guest chambers, which always are ready for the accommodation of visitors to the ranch.

Mrs. King also has a beautiful residence in the town of Corpus Christi, a pretty gulf coast town, 30 miles from Kingsville. She divides her time between these two delightful homes. Mrs. King never has had any desire to travel. A few trips to San Antonio, Brownsville, and other towns of this part of the state constitute the world that she has seen. But she is a great lover of books, and her reading has taken a wide range.

Capt. Richard King, her husband, who laid the foundation for her present great fortune, died many years ago. He had accumulated land to the amount of several hundred thousand acres at the time he died. Through careful and judicious management Mrs. King has more than doubled the fortune that was left her by her husband. She experienced trying times and severe hardships during the early days when this part of the frontier was the rendezvous of bands of Mexican thieves and cutthroats.

Mrs. Adair, the other Texas woman who is running Mrs. King a close second in the amount of landed holdings, is of an opposite type from Mrs. King in many things. Mrs. Adair is a great traveler. She has an elegant home in London, England, where she spends a part of each year. She is a royal entertainer, and usually when she returns each year from Europe she brings back with her one or more members of the nobility and entertains them most sumptuously upon her ranch. She indulges in wolf chasing and other exciting outdoor sports, and her guests never suffer from ennui during their stay.

Most of the ranches in the territory where Mrs. Adair's big tract is located have been cut up into farms during the last few years. The "man with the hoe" has made a successful conquest of that whole region with the exception of the ranch belonging to Mrs. Adair. She could dispose of the vast property at an enormous advance in price over what the land originally cost, but she still holds the big tract. In this respect she and Mrs. King are alike.

THE NEW ORDER.

West No Longer Abode for Bad Man and Texas Steer.

Modern methods in empire-building have caused vast changes in Texas during the past two years. The biggest cattle ranches in the state have been cut up and sold, or are being sold, and hundreds of comparatively big ones which remain are being surveyed and staked. The farmer is coming, and the day of the long-horn is past. In place of the lean-flanked steer is found the complacent white-faced, round and smelly and sleek; in place of the belted, ammunition-weighted cowboy, the bland German farmer who raises Bermuda onions on the shores of the Rio Grande. A journey from Amarillo, to El Paso, from El Paso to Nueces Bay, did not discover a man who wore his weapons in sight.

The whole south-west is changing fast, according to a writer in Everybody's Magazine. In the Panhandle, the cattleman has given place to the cattle raiser (a significant distinction in Texas,) and in the southwest gulf-coast country the truck gardening has crowded him out of the plan entirely, or driven him, by virtue of example, to put his hand to the plow. In Texas a "truck patch" is any kind of a farm not devoted to cotton. It may comprise five acres or five thousand, but unless it grows cotton it is a truck patch, just the same.

THE DULL BOY.

Some children are hopelessly dull and will never develop into anything but "hewers of wood and drawers of water," but in case of any particular child who seems to be dull, this conclusion should not be reached too early. Many people fail because they are set to do what nature has not fitted them to do. All trees are much in common, but the wagon maker has no use for pine, nor the cabinet maker for elm. People differ more widely than do trees.

At a press club banquet, Bancroft, the magician, told the following, which shows that a teacher should not rashly conclude that because a child is born short in some of his powers he is therefore dull:

At my first school there was a boy to whom the teacher could not impart the simplest elementary knowledge. One day, when he seemed duller than usual, she sent him from the recitation bench to his seat with a reprimand, promising to recommend his dismissal to the trustees. Shortly afterward she observed him bending over some pursuit at his desk. His eyes were lighted with an expression that seemed inspiration. Anxious to know the cause of this transformation from sloth to activity, she passed down the aisle on some pretext that would not disturb him, and found the cause to be the investigation of a fly, which he had caught, having dissected it into parts.

The truth dawned on the teacher. The boy's mind ran to entomology. The teacher said nothing, but that afternoon called up the entire class for general reflection. The boy appeared as dull as ever.

"Boys," said the teacher, "I want to see how far your powers of observation go. You have all seen thousands of flies; now, I want each one to tell me his impression of a fly."

Beyond the fact that a fly was a fly and had wings, they could say nothing further, but the dull boy was all aglow. He held up his hand and snapped his fingers; he realized his superiority; it was his day.

He told of its interior and exterior, construction, its habits, food, gestation and propensities. The school sat in astonishment. The boy went on and launched into a general description of bugs and insects he had caught in the woods.

From that day the teacher encouraged his aptitude, and troubled him no more with grammar and arithmetic. She went with the woods with him and helped him in his studies of nature. To make a long story short, he was sent to college for study; in Leipsic he was made moderator of the National Conservatory of Science. He held for a time an important position in the Smithsonian, at Washington, and is now in Paris, one of the leading entomologists of the world.—From an article in American Journal of Education.

FALSE CHEER.

"Some of these financial prophets of good cheer," said Thomas W. Lawson in a recent after-dinner speech in Boston, "remind me of the man who dropped a nickel in a blind beggar's cup and exclaimed in a benevolent tone:

"'There, my poor fellow, is a quarter for you.'

"'Why on earth,' said the man's companion, 'did you give him a nickel and not a quarter?'

"'Oh,' was the reply, 'I wanted to get him up.'"

GOV. HOCH'S START.

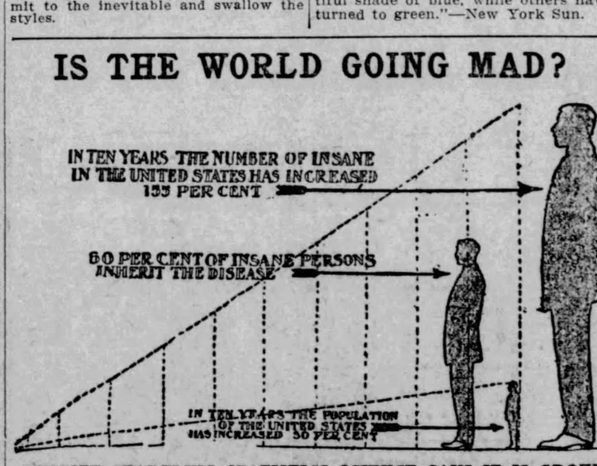
Chicago Tribune.

Governor Hoch, of Kansas, is a Kentuckian by birth. Ill health caused him to move from his native state to Marion, Kan., where he got work in a printing office. "The man I worked for," said the governor reminiscently, "could not pay my wages and finally owed me $250. That was a big sum in those days. As he was unable to meet his obligations, he agreed to sell me the property for $1,000 and I was given 30 days in which to discharge the debt. Then began a time of hard work. I did everything about the shop, edited the little paper, acted as correspondent, reporter, printer, pressman and devil. I worked 16 hours out of the 24, and many a night I went to bed with a wet towel around my head. I had the satisfaction at the end of the year, however, of being entirely out of debt. I still have the paper—the Marion Record—and I am proud of it."

HATS MORE SOBER.

Hats are sobering down. Maybe we think so because we are becoming accustomed to their ugliness and width; but really they do not appear so shapeless and ridiculous as at the beginning of the season. They are, of course, heavy; they often take on the air of the head-dress of the North American Indian, and, placed on the back of the head, they make a woman appear as though she were not responsible; but, like all else in life, the public is resigned, because there is nothing else to be. Hats were fought against long enough; but now, since it did no good, the only course to pursue is to submit to the inevitable and swallow the styles.

IS THE WORLD GOING MAD?


IN TEN YEARS THE NUMBER OF INSANE IN THE UNITED STATES HAS INCREASED 135 PER CENT
60 PER CENT OF INSANE PERSONS INHERIT THE DISEASE
IN TEN YEARS THE POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES HAS INCREASED 50 PER CENT

DESPITE STARTLING STATISTICS SCIENCE SAYS IT IS GROWING SANER.

There is a popular impression that insanity is increasing to an alarming extent, and frequently indications of this fact find their way into the public prints. It is unquestionably an interesting speculation as to whether the complex conditions of modern life, especially in great centers of population, tend to universal mental derangement. G. Archdall Reid, in a striking work work just published, The Principles of Heredity, calls attention to the fact that in the United States, while the population has doubled in a little more than 30 years, the insane have increased six-fold, so that in the last decade the increase in population was 20 per cent., and that of the insane was 155 per cent. The increase in France and England also shows steady advance, though smaller than ours. According to the British lunacy commissioner's report, insanity in Great Britain is yearly increasing, or, in other words, the persons detained in asylums and madhouses this year number slightly more than they did last year, and considerably more than they did in the preceding years.

If we were to accept the figures without a close acquaintance with the contributory facts the deduction would be clear that civilization was menacing almost the entire race.

That the numerical increase has fully kept pace with the increase of the general population no one could successfully deny. And here heredity is the great determining cause.

An examination, even cursory, of the published statistics relative to the causes of insanity will show them to be of small value, owing to the divergent views of collectors respecting the importance of heredity, and also to the great difficulty of obtaining reliable data as to the heredity of families, the friends of the insane patients being reluctant usually to admit, even to themselves, the existence in the family stock of psychopathic strain.

According to the statistics contained in the official reports of hospitals for the insane, the percentage of cases ascribed to hereditary influences varies from 25 to 90, the average for all countries being about 60 per cent. The conclusion to be drawn from these statistics, if accepted, would lead us to greatly underrate the importance of heredity as a causative factor, whereas the fact is its importance could be scarcely overrated. In other words, heredity is by far the most important factor with which we have to deal in any consideration of the causation of insanity.

Granted that modern life may abound in "exciting causes" and be productive of many varieties of nervous disorders, there is no cause for alarm as to the safety of civilization. The world is not going mad. It is becoming saner, healthier, more immune against disease and illumined by the light of material truths, which makes for our universal well being.—New York Herald.

RESTORING TURQUOISES.

Nature in Some Cases Changes the Blue to Green.

"There is need of a sure method of restoring to turquoise their original color," said a gem expert. "Turquoise are said to become green by age, but it is more probable that the green color is due to grease which accumulates on them.

"They are very porous and are readily impregnated by liquids. When green spots appear and they have not penetrated far into the stone, the color can sometimes be restored by allowing the turquoise to remain in a solution of equal parts of alcohol and ammonia, or embedding it for a time in fuller's earth moistened with alcohol or water.

"Petroleum ether is also a good dissolver of oil and grease spots. If the grease or oil has penetrated far into the stone it is useless to attempt to remove it, as it would only crack or whiten the stone.

"Sometimes the change in color results from a natural cause and hence this beautiful gem cannot be guaranteed, although the owners of the American mines always replace any stones that change color within six months.

"In a coronation chair in the Kremlin in Moscow are several old turquoises some of which possess a beautiful shade of blue, while others have turned to green."—New York Sun.

HOPES UNFULFILLED.

I remember a deep longing which I had when I was ten
To become a bareback rider and thus daily dazzle men;
And at twelve my sole ambition was to hear the people cheer
As arrayed in tights I vaulted lightly through the atmosphere.

At thirteen I had a yearning to subdue all scientists
Who possessed uncommon muscles and were handy with their fists;
But I gave up that ambition when an older boy one day
Showed me stars not in the clusters that make up the Milky Way.

At sixteen I dreamed of honors that some day to me should fall
As I stood within the diamond putting curves upon the ball.
And at seventeen, discarding all my former hopes, I planned
To some day become the handsome leader of the village band.

I remember how at twenty I possessed a noble rage
And foresaw the time when proudly I should strut across the stage;
But it chanced that Mansfield never suffered an eclipse by me,
For I yearned to be a statesman at the age of twenty-three.

I have ceased to sigh for greatness on the stage or in the ring,
I have never held an office nor excelled at anything;
But I might not now be sitting where unknown, alone I sit,
Had I picked out one ambition and stuck faithfully to it.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

MESSAGE OF RINGS.

Do you know what the stones in your ring mean? Perhaps the giver even intended a certain sentiment to go with them when he presented these trinkets to you, and you were so ignorant of jewel lore that you lost the message.

There is the topaz, for instance which is said to be a sure cure for melancholy. The girl who wears a topaz, whether it is her birthstone or not, will always have a contented mind. The topaz hasn't been very popular until lately, and perhaps that is the reason why people talk so much about the discontent of the age. At least, that is the opinion of those who are wise in jewel meanings.

Then there is the turquoise, which every bashful girl should wear, for it is sure to give self-possession. The wearer will be calm and collected under the most trying conditions. Even if her false puffs blow off while she is walking down Tremont street, it won't trouble her a bit.

Girls who are beset with suitors must wear a sapphire to ward off false lovers. If one sometimes suspects herself of being foolish, she must hie away to a jeweler's and get an amethyst, for it is a sure cure for folly.

The emerald is the thing for the girl who wants a career, for it will inspire her to deeds, while her sister who is content to be merely beautiful must invest in a moonstone, which always makes the wearer handsome.

Rubies are favorites among the expensive gems and produce fascination and bright spirits.

The opal, by many thought to bring bad luck, denotes hope and sharpens the faith of the possessor.

The bloodstone promotes courage, wisdom and firmness in affection. The agate insures long life, health and prosperity.

POTATO HAS MANY USES.

Recently there was held in Berlin an exhibition devoted exclusively to the display of material, processes and apparatus connected with the economic uses of alcohol. This exhibition afforded a most astonishing revelation of the uses of the potato and the large place it occupies among German products.

Everybody knows, of course, that potatoes are one of the most valuable crops in the world; yet most of us will be astonished to learn that in Germany 100 acres are planted with potatoes for each 10,000 inhabitants, whereas in the United States the area so planted is but a fraction over 34 acres, and in Great Britain and Ireland 31 acres.

Not only are the German working people great eaters of potatoes, but they make varied and extensive use of them for other purposes. Indian corn is not grown extensively anywhere save in the United States. In Germany potatoes take its place as food for cattle. This has led to the invention of special evaporating machinery, for the large amount of water in potatoes makes them decay quickly, and they lose much of their food value when they sprout. The evaporator makes them available for forage the year round.

Starch, dextrin, potato flour and starch syrup are also produced in large quantities, but alcohol is by far the largest product. Alcohol in Germany is made to play an important part in economic and industrial life. Heating and cooking stoves, street and household lamps, stationary engines and locomotive motors all are fed by it. Both in the German and in the Russian navy alcohol engines up to 300 horsepower have been used with great success.

THE CHEESE.

Marcel Perot, one of the chefs of the famous Ritz Hotel in Paris, is in America to learn how to make cocktails, to stew snapper, to fry oysters, and to prepare canvasback duck.

M. Perot, discussing cheese in Baltimore, where he was studying the snapper question, said:

"The taste in cheese has grown more delicate on the continent. A cream cheese, raw, is now our favorite, whereas in the past we demanded cooked cheeses of the greatest harshness and strength. Why—"

The noted chef laughed.

"Why," he said, "when I was at the Petit Riche many years ago, a remarkable thing happened, a thing that indicates the sort of cheeses that in the past were eaten. A patron, seated at a corner table in the Petit Riche, called suddenly to the waiter:

"'Baptiste, take away this cheese!'

"Baptiste approached.

"'Pardon me, sir,' he said, in his polite way, 'but can I fetch you something else?'

"The patron made a gesture of impatience.

"'Take this away first, hang it,' he exclaimed.

"'Yes, sir; very good, sir,' said Baptiste. 'We have some fine Gorgonzola, or perhaps the Gruyere—'

"'Great Scott!' the other interrupted, 'if you don't take this stuff away at once, I'll send for the police.

"'I am very sorry, sir,' said Baptiste. 'Is there anything wrong with it?'

"'Wrong?' shouted the guest. 'Why, it's eating all my bread.'"

TURKEYS IN CALIFORNIA.

It is currently reported that there is a movement on foot to stock the San Bernardino range of mountains with wild turkeys from the mountainous regions of old Mexico, where there are said to be a few remaining flocks that have escaped the destruction of hunters. If the writer is not in error, the native turkey of Mexico is a black-plumaged bird, while those in a wild state throughout the Mississippi valley had a strong bronze hue to the feathers. Allowing for the similarity of climate and environment, it would seem that their introduction was wholly feasible. It is also said that there are a few wild turkeys of the black variety to be found in the Coconino mountains, in Arizona, but that there is a law against their being exported for purposes of colonization and breeding. Besides advantages their propagation might possess from a commercial point of view, their presence would also prove alluring to the breeders of the domestic birds, as new blood, or rather breeding back to the wild stock is found essential in order to maintain size and strong constitutional qualities. We hope the experiment will be tried out.

THE TINMAN

By TOM GALLON

CHAPTER III.

Her Wedding Day.

I went to London the next morning, something to the astonishment of my guardian, who protested feebly that there was nothing to take me away, and suggested that he needed my presence in the country. But I felt that my life, so far as Hammerstone Market was concerned, was closed; I did not even wish to see the place again.

Let it not be thought for a moment, on account of my youth, that this was a mere boyish infatuation, out of which I should in time naturally have grown, remembering it at the best as only a tender boyish romance. It was never that; it had set its roots too deeply in the very fibres of my soul ever to be rooted up. I have heard that there are men like that, to whom love, coming early, comes cruelly—bending and twisting and torturing them, and creeping into their hearts, to cling there forever. Such a case was mine; I have never been able to shake off that first impression, nor to forget all that her eyes seemed to say to me, on the terrace under the stars, when I kissed her hands and bade her that mute farewell.

So I came to London, and went to my rooms, and set myself to work. I had fully made up my mind that this should not change my life; I had a purpose in view, in that I felt it was vitally necessary I should justify myself in her eyes, and justify her love for me. If I had sunk then in my own estimation, or had fallen away from the high ideals I had set up, so I felt must I have sunk before her, and fallen away from her. She was never to be anything to me, but she should feel that I had at least been worthy.

It must have been about a week after my return to London when my guardian came to me. My rooms were in a narrow street off Holborn, at the very top of a house; the chief room had a great skylight stretching over nearly half of it, making it a very excellent studio. I was at work there, getting the last of the light of the dying day, when he came in, and stood for a moment watching me, before I laid down my palette and went to greet him. I thought he looked thinner and more haggard even than before, and I thought that that nervous eager intensity in his face had increased. He just touched my hand with his, and then stood for a minute or so looking at the canvas. But when he spoke it was not of the picture.

"Have you seen anything of Hockley?" he asked abruptly, without looking at me.

"No; what should I see of him?" I asked in reply. "I have seen on one."

He gave a grim chuckle, and bent forward to look at the canvas more closely. Yet still he did not speak of the picture.

"He's left Hammerstone Market," he went on. "Made it a bit too hot to hold him, I fancy. And he's been saying mad things about me—and about you." He turned his head sharply, and looked at me, and repeated the words—"And about you."

"It will not trouble me very much, whatever he says," I retorted.

"Don't be too sure; he's a dangerous man," said my guardian. "He'll talk about any one, and it's all lies. I shouldn't be surprised"—he turned to the picture again, and examined it—"I shouldn't be a bit surprised if he didn't say something more about me one of these days."

"I remember that I heard him threaten to talk," I remarked. "But surely a man in your position can afford to laugh at him and his threats?"

"That's where you're wrong," broke in Fanshawe quickly. "It's the men in my position that can have lies told about them, lies which they dare not refute. I tell you he's a dangerous man. More than that, he has been talking about—about somebody else."

He walked the length of the room, keeping his back to me, and examined another of my sketches. I felt my throat beginning to swell, and knew that the blood was rising to my face; controlling my voice as well as I could, I asked a question. "Who is—who is the somebody else?"

He turned round, and came towards me, keeping his hands locked behind him. "About Barbara—Barbara Patton," he said. "It seems he saw you that day in the woods—the day I was there. And Hockley is not the man to talk nicely about those things."

Jervis Fanshawe fell back a step or two as I came straight up to him; indeed, he unlocked his hands, and put up one of them as though to guard against a blow. "What did he say?" I asked; and my voice sounded unnatural.

He shook his head. "I'm not going to tell you; I'm the last man in the world to make mischief," he said. "You're a hot-headed boy, and I ought not to have told you. You'll get nothing more from me."

"Then I'll get it from him," I said, with a little grim laugh.

"That's your own affair entirely," said my guardian; and I thought he smiled in a peculiar way as he spoke.

As I strove to master my indignation, and so gradually calmed myself a little, I came to the conclusion that Fanshawe had something more to say, and was seeking an opportunity to say it. He pottered about the studio for a time, stopping every now and then as if about to speak, and then moving on again; at last he spoke to me over his shoulder.

"They're hurrying on the wedding a bit; special license, and all that kind of thing." Then, as I did not answer, he turned and asked sharply, "Do you hear what I say?"

"Yes, I hear," I responded. "When is it to be?"

"In about a fortnight's time. It's a whim of old Patton's to get the girl settled, and to know that she is safe. You'll be asked to go. You'll get a formal invitation, but I was to tell you from the old man that you were expected. Only a quiet wedding, of course."

Once again he started that ceaseless rambling round the studio; once again he stopped. "You don't say anything about it," he exclaimed querulously. "I thought you were sweet in that quarter?"

I looked at him quietly; after a moment he dropped his eyes, and turned away. "You told me once," I reminded him, "that you intended to marry Miss Patton yourself."

"That was a business scheme that came to nothing; I was forestalled. You were forestalled, too," he added. "I have not thought any more about it; it was only a whim."

There was silence between us for a minute or two; then I remembered something else, and spoke again. "You said it would mean red ruin to you if you did not marry her."

"Did I?" He looked at me as though he did not see me, and as though he were thinking of something else. "I don't remember it; at any rate, I didn't mean it in the sense you mean."

He hesitated again, and then went on more passionately, with a rising inflection in his voice that startled me, as it had startled me once before with this extraordinary man. "On that day you met her in the woods, when she came to you singing and with smiles, and walked and talked with you—oh, my God!—I had spoken to her in the same place —before you came at all."

The passion that consumed him was frightful; the recollection of what he had gone through and what he had suppressed, shook and tore him like a storm. He clenched and unclenched his hands, and moistened his lipe, and strove to speak; fought down that rising devil in him, and got himself calm again.

"She—she laughed at me." He beat the air before him, and swallowed hard, and stamped his foot, in a rage at himself that he could not control himself more easily. "I did not make—make love to her; I am not a boy. I told her that I wanted her, that I wanted to marry her. And then she—she laughed."

I could imagine the scene; and yet I think, if she had known all the deadly things that were to spring out of her light laughter in that wood that day—the lives that were to be shattered, and the souls brought into the dust—she might not have done it. She was but a child, and she did not know the man she had to deal with; he had meant to humble her, and she had humbled him too much.

He turned away, choking; although I despised the man, and although I remembered my own sorrow, I yet sorrowed for him. When he went on again he had got himself into some condition of calmness.

"Then I saw you in the woods, and I wondered that she should meet you as she did, because I knew that you had not met before. It was your cursed youth," he broke out, his violence showing again for a moment—"you could speak to her with a voice that was not mine, and that I did not understand. That's all there is to say; I shall never speak of it again."

I did not know what to say, and so I thought it best to say nothing. Once more he made the circuit of the room, and once more he came back to me. Although I was silent, simply from lack of words, I knew instinctively that he felt himself to be in a manner thing than I was, because of his weakness and his rage, and that he hated me for that knowledge.

"I don't like the thought that you are not friends with Hockley," he said, as he came back to me, and laid his hand on my shoulder. "After all, this girl is going out of our lives and will be nothing to us in the future. That bone of contention is gone, and I want you to meet Hockley. He's got a loose tongue, and he's not over nice in his manners; but he's not a bad sort. Say you'll meet him."

"I'd rather not," I said, with a remembrance of what the man must have said concerning Barbara and myself.

"You will be doing me a service, if you meet him and treat him fairly," said Fanshawe, impressively. "Come, my dear boy," he pleaded, "I really want you to help me in a difficult matter. Swallow your pride, and meet the man."

"How shall I be helping you in that?" I asked.

"In a certain way—to a slight extent, that is—I am in his power," said my guardian. "Over a matter of speculation," he added hurriedly, "a little money I've lost."

I remembered that demand for money made by Hockley, and his threat when it was refused; I felt that I couldn't very well refuse to help the man who was the only real friend I had in the world. After a moment of hesitation, I grudgingly said that I would meet him, if Jervis Fanshawe wished.

"That's right; that's good of you, Charlie," he exclaimed, with more fervor than I should have expected of him. "We'll have a little dinner together, and you shall see what a good fellow he is, when you really come to know him. And we'll keep off difficult topics," he added reassuringly.

On the evening appointed for the dinner I got to Fanshawe's rooms before Hockley had arrived; and I found my guardian in a strange humor, even for him. He made clumsy attempts to be facetious, and to throw off that rather grave reserved manner he usually wore; clapped me on the shoulder, and generally behaved like the really youngish man he was in years. Before Hockley came in he referred for a moment to that matter we had discussed in my studio; but he only touched upon it lightly.

"You musn't think anything, Charlie, of what I said the other night about—about a certain subject," he said, standing in front of me, and nervously fingering the lapel of my coat. "I mean about—about Barbara Patton. I was never really in earnest, and you and I have something else to think about in the world beside girls, haven't we?"

I laughed a little foolishly, but made no direct reply. He went on with the subject eagerly.

"I've come to the conclusion that I've been taking life too seriously, Charlie; I've been too grave and careful. I'll blossom out a bit; we'll both blossom out." He laughed in an unnatural fashion, and clapped me on the shoulder again.

"By the way," I said, as a sudden thought occurred to me, "I've been wanting to talk to you a little about my affairs—money matters, you know. I'm getting hard up, and I don't quite know how I stand in regard to such things. My income ought to be a substantial one, but I want to know exactly how much it is."

He always had an irritating way of speaking to one over his shoulder, with his back to them and his head half turned; he adopted that method now. "Why should you trouble about your income?" he asked, a little sourly. "Don't you trust me?—don't you think you're safe in my hands?"

"Of course I trust you," I replied, a little indignantly. "But I want to know how much I can spend, that's all."

"Spend as little as possible," he said. "As a matter of fact, I've tied up your money in various ways, so that it may be safe; there's not much of it that can be handed to me at the moment. You shall have what you want—of course, within reason; but you must be careful —for your own sake."

I had no suspicion of him then; no doubt of him entered my mind. I knew nothing of business matters, and up to that time had always been supplied with the small sums necessary for my individual expenses, while all bills had, I believed, been sent to him. Nothing more was said about the matter then, because the entrance of Hockley drove everything else from my mind.

My guardian certainly seemed anxious to do all in his power to bring Hockley and me to a better understanding. He insisted on our shaking hands to begin with; and we performed that ceremony briefly and distrustfully. He hovered about us, and talked about our individual tastes, and wondered openly why we did not meet, or go about together.

"Two men like yourselves, with money and leisure, you ought to be friends," he asserted. "A poor devil like myself must be tied to his office chair willy-nilly; but you both are free. As for you, Hockley, why don't you take Charlie under your wing, and show him life and London?"

"I've precious little time to give to other people," said Gavin Hockley.

"I have plenty to occupy my days," I said firmly.

Even that rebuff did not discourage my guardian; he went at us again at the earliest opportunity. He was quite merry at dinner as we sat at that round table of his; and I noticed that he plied Hockley with wine on every possible occasion. For my own part, I usually drank but little; but that night I was in a reckless, defiant mood, and I drank all that was given me. My head was spinning, and I was scarcely master of myself, when we got up from the table, and went into Jervis Fanshawe's sitting-room to smoke.

And there, something to my surprise, my guardian produced cards, and flicked them audaciously before the face of Hockley. I saw the man's eyes light up, as he snatched at the pack, and began to shuffle the cards.

"I thought you'd given up playing —at all events before the child," I heard him say, in a low tone.

I sprang up from my chair. "Who are you speaking of?" I demanded hotly.

"I wasn't talking to you," said Hockley, shuffling the cards slowly, and looking at me with those dull eyes of his. "If you chance to overhear what isn't meant for you to hear, that's not my fault."

"Now, gentlemen — gentlemen; I will not have it!" interposed Fanshawe hurriedly. "A joke's a joke, and should be taken as such; I won't have you flying at each other's throats in this fashion. We'll have a friendly game, and see if it won't mend our tempers."

I do not know what game we played; I knew only the simplest games at cards, and this was a complicated thing of which I knew nothing. My guardian laughingly assisted me when I got into muddles, and showed me how to score; but it seemed always that Gavin Hockley won. At all events he won from me, because presently I found, bitterly enough, that my pockets were empty. I saw the sneer that flitted across Hockley's face as my guardian thrust some money into my hand; I could cheerfully have killed him then.

We played until it was quite late, or rather early in the morning; and I lost everything. I know at the last my guardian dropped out of the game, declaring that he could not go on; but he urged me to have my revenge, and to see if the luck would turn. But it would not turn, and Hockley calmly pocketed all I had. I got up at last, with my head swimming and my eyes burning; and I faced him shamefacedly enough.

"You're in my debt, young Avaline," he said, coolly making a note on a slip of paper. "A small matter of thirty pounds odd."

I turned to my guardian; but he laughingly shook his head. "You've cleaned me out, Charlie," he said; "give our friend an I. O. U., and square up with him another time."

Humiliated and shamed, and inwardly raging, I wrote the thing, and tossed it over to Hockley. He laughed and folded it up, and put it in his pocketbook. Even then the brutal mind of the man prompted him to have a further fling at me.

"I'm surprised you didn't win," he said. "You know the old saying, 'Lucky at cards——' —well, I won't finish it."

I moved a step nearer to him. "What do you mean? I don't know any old sayings," I exclaimed, although I knew it well. "Explain yourself."

"The old saying is"—he grinned at me, and yet was watching me warily, I thought—"'Lucky at cards, unlucky in love.'" Fanshawe sprang between us just as I flew at my man; wound his long arms about me, and thrust me back by main force. "I tell you I won't have it," he cried. "As for you, Hockley, you've got your money; you can hold your tongue."

"The point is that I haven't got my money," said Hockley. "And I'm not quite sure that I ever shall get it."

A hot retort sprang to my tongue, but I checked it. I was in a false position; I could not talk with this man until I had paid him what I owed. That should be tomorrow, when my guardian gave me what was due me.

But it was to happen that tomorrow was to dawn, and other tomorrows, and Hockley was not to be paid. For Jervis Fanshawe put me off with one excuse and another; now he was too busy to go into the matter of my accounts; and now he had no ready money; and now he was engaged at his office, and I could not see him. In the miserable days that followed he doled out to me a sovereign or two, sufficient to keep me going; but I got nothing else. My pride was up in arms, and I was maddened at the thought that Hockley had the laugh of me, horrified at the construction he would put upon my silence. I did not realize then, as I have realized since, how the thin and subtle net was closing in upon me, drawn tighter each day by the man who held the threads of it. I walked blindly towards a sure and certain goal, and never saw that goal until it was too late.

I do not now know what took me to Hammerstone Market for Barbara's wedding. Every instinct within me, as it seemed, fought against it; I wanted to forget that I had ever been to the place at all, even while I jealously hugged the memory of the few precious minutes I had spent with her. Perhaps it was the thought that she was going forever out of my life, and into the life of another man, that drew me down there for the last time; perhaps it was a sort of despairing hope that there might yet be a chance that we could stand together, hand in hand, and cry out the truth of our love, and defy those who were setting us asunder. That I knew, in my own mind, was impossible; because I was bound wholly by her, and knew, as surely as her eyes had told me, that our cause was hopeless. But I went down with my guardian; perhaps he had something to do indirectly with my final decision to go, because I knew that the fact of my presence there would forever silence his tongue.

Barbara's wedding day! I have thought of it since, over and over again; have watched her, as in a dream, going down the dim little country church in the sunlight, with her head bent, while the man of the good-humored face waited for her. I have seen them kneel, side by side, and have heard the solemn words pronounced over them; I have seen her come out again on the arm of her husband, pale as death, and with her head bent always, and her eyes seeking no one. Stay, I am wrong; for at last she raised her head, and looked at me fully, seeming to know, indeed, instinctively where to find me. And with that look something in me broke and died; it was as though I had torn out my heart, and thrown it in the dust at her feet. She went on into the sunlight with her husband; and I presently followed mechanically with the others; hearing about me, as in a dream, the chatter and the laughter of the gay little crowd.

They were all very merry afterwards; I remember that there was an old-fashioned wedding breakfast, and

"Pulverize the Rum Power"

Special Correspondence to The Blade.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 28, 1907.

When the late D. R. Locke, five-and-twenty years ago, sounded the slogan, "Pulverize the Rum Power!" the outcry fell, for the most part, on deaf ears.

How far-sighted was the judgment which decreed what was then regarded as a fatuous conclusion, recent events in this stronghold of the liquor traffic abundantly justifies.

Up and down Main, the wide wholesale street of this famous southern city, one wanders past store after store, of ample width and from 150 to 200 feet deep, the fourth and fifth floors of which are piled with barrels of "Kentucky whisky." To the casual observer it might easily seem that here was liquor supply for the wide world, and headaches sufficing for the bibulous from Portland to Patagonia.

A few days since and banners floated and the dead walls flaunted appeals to the voters to "Support Tyler and Personal Liberty."

It is conservatively stated that at least a full carload of proof spirits—highwines—enters Louisville each of the 365 days of the year, to emerge, when duly "blended," as of the famous Kentucky brew.

And yet at the late election a majority of some 6,000 of the voters of Louisville condemned the "Personal Liberty" candidate and voted the Republican ticket.

Not that it would be fair to term it a Republican victory, for Governor Beckham took a hand in the local fight and, in putting the lid on Louisville seems to have not only defeated his party, but also to have ruined his own chances for United States senator.

Kentucky has 118 counties; today an even 100 of these are totally "dry," and in some of the remaining 18 local option partially obtains.

Think of it!

How well the rum power is pulverized in its ancestral home!

For the Kentucky colonel, the Kentucky julep and the Kentucky whisky are become a part of our literature—a feature in our vocabulary.

In the adjoining state of Tennessee but four points remain wherein liquor is openly vended: Nashville, Memphis, Chattanooga and Lafollette—the latter a minor mining point in the eastern part of the state.

Georgia is as dry as a whetstone. Between Pensacola and Jacksonville, Fla., but one town acknowledges the saloon, and those posted on state politics insist the legislature will vote the state of Florida dry this winter! This can well be believed when the recent sweep in Alabama is considered.

Pulverize the Rum Power?

It begins to appear as simple as taking candy from a blind child!

The situation here has many interesting local features. During the Louisville campaign it was claimed that there is invested in the liquor business in Kentucky above $200,000,000, all of which would be jeopardized if this issue is not abandoned.

Inasmuch as the local situation hinged on a closed Sunday, midnight closing, and the control of the dives, it would seem that it was not this alone which caused the fight.

Louisville is a big, bustling southern city. Long the commercial capital of the central south, it successfully disputed, prior to the war, with Cincinnati and St. Louis for supremacy. During those long years when black Sambo held the inverted horn of plenty above his "massa's" head and rained cotton and sugar profits on him; when the Ohio and Mississippi blazed with the fast steamboat recklessly driven, this city was the winter Mecca of many an opulent planter from the delta region as well as from the canebrakes of Alabama and the knobs of Louisiana. Here they came, and glimmed their diamonds at the historic Galt, and whiled the winter—and incidentally their plantation's receipts—away, oftentimes lingering until the spring broke and the Kentucky thoroughbred faced the starter, for the complete breaking of the planter aforesaid.

The people of Louisville now live in blissful ignorance of the Johnson propaganda and pay their five cents straight for a street car ride, quite as though the heavens were not falling, in Cleveland, Toledo and Detroit, over the weighty problem of a three-cent fare, or seven or eight tickets for a quarter. They accept transfers as all that is coming to them and make no complaints.

The great fortunes made in the whisky business in Louisville in recent years are in evidence on every hand. From the river out Fourth avenue—Louisville's main retail street—for a dozen blocks, to the great government building, each block is now adorned with either a skyscraper, a splendid hotel, a fine new theatre or new and modern stores and office buildings. Of these the new Seelboch hotel, with its 400 rooms and lavish adornment, is not surpassed in the west, the Jones block extends a full square, while the Atherton block and the Mary Anderson theatre distinctly represent whisky profits. And in many less spectacular presentations the spirit of wheat and corn shows enduring monuments of brick, stone and marble.

It is stated that the Peoria stream of highwines which pours through Louisville as above is as big as a man's forearm. Emerging as the "Kentucky Blend" it has been transformed into these towering structures and percolates throughout the business of the entire city.

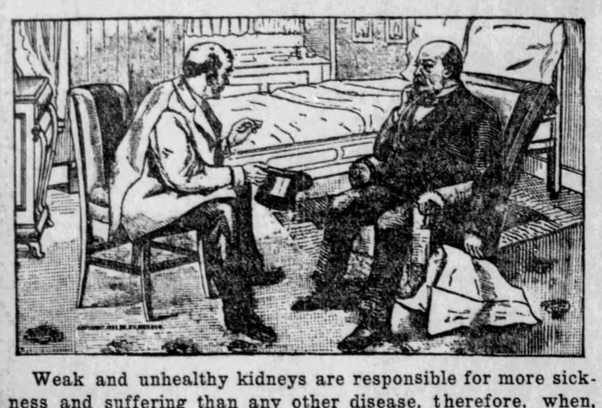
The prophecy of twenty-five years ago "Pulverize the Rum Power" is become a reality. It presages a revolution now well nigh accomplished; what that revolution yet has in store remains to be seen. That its effects will be far reaching is now assured; how extensive and how general no man can tell.

It has been often said that the writings of Nasby had much to do with the success of the Union arms and in suppressing the rebellion, as the jibes and scoffs therein contained flung far and wide the spirit of patriotism and pricked the bubble of southern supremacy.

How widely this posthumous heir of the philosopher of the Maumee. "Pulverize the Rum Power," is destined to affect conditions is now being at least partially shown.

CONDICT PACKARD

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when, through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and should have attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient or physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable cures in the most distressing cases.

Symptoms of Kidney Trouble.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you are obliged to pass your water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, poor digestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease may be stealing upon you, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

much drinking of toasts, and some speeches. I know that Lucas Savell made rather a good speech in a way, and was very properly modest and grateful for his good fortune; I know, too, that would Patton was prosy and long-winded, and that towards the end of his speech a great many people were chattering together and paying no attention to him. Then, after a time, it all broke up, and she was going.

I remember at the last I saw her coming down a wide staircase, with her bridesmaids fluttering about her and laughing; I think shehad been srying. I know her eyes looked piteous, and her lips were quivering, but perhaps people thought that was quite the proper thing at a wedding, and with a young bride going away from home. Then, as she reached the foot of the stairs, she stopped for a moment to speak specially to one or two friends; and I wasc among the number. She put her hands in mine for a moment, and her lips formed the words "Good-bye"; but she could not speak. I stood there still as death; I wonder that no one noticed me. Then she was gone, and the crowd had broken up.

I found something in my hand; it was a tiny folded paper. I remember every word of it now; it was burnt in upon my brain, never to be effaced so long as I should live.

"Because I love you and trust you, I give you this, my dear, to read and then to burn. You will do that because I ask it. You have been very brave and very gentle with me; you are going always to be very brave and very gentle, so that I may carry that memory of you in my heart. I have thought of you in secret, although I shall do so no more, as a poor Prince Charlie wandering alone, far from his kingdom; only, unlike the other poor Prince Charlie, you have no one to comfort you. Good-bye, you are not to think of me; and yet I pray that you may think of me a little. You will be my dream-love always.

"BARBARA."

I read it over and over until I had got it by heart—until, in fact, I knew every turn and twist of the dear writing; then I burnt it, and destroyed even the ashes. I was vaguely comforted by it; the thing was not so bitter as it might have been, because above all else I held her spirit, and she was mine in that sense, if in no other. And God knows at that time I had no other thought of her; I want that understood clearly, so that it may be understood, too, how little I deserved all that was to happen to me.

I walked about for a long time, and then I went back to the hotel; I had made up my mind to stay there for that night, and then to get to London. I have wished since, often and often, that I had gone straight back to that quiet life in town—that I had never stopped in that place until perforce I must stay the night.

My guardian had asked me earlier in the day about my movements, and I had told him that I intended to stop at Hamerstone Market. He seemed curious as to how I was going to spend the evening—seemed, indeed, anxious about me; so that I was not altogether surprised when he presently appeared in my room, and told me that he had arranged a supper party that night and that he wanted me to be present.

"I'd rather stay quietly her, thank you," I told him, brusquely.: "I'm in no mood for supper parties tonight. Leave me alone."

He thrust his thin face close to mine. "You young fool, do you want everybody to be talking about you and about her?" he demanded. "I was watching you in church today, and you looked like death itself. You don't know what these quiet country places are: there'll be whispers afloat tomorrow. Come, my boy—for her sake."

I looked at him in surprise; I had not expected for a moment that he would have thought of that aspect of the case. I began to feel that I had been mistaken in the man, and that there was really something rather fine about him. I suppose he saw the effect of his words, for he shook me rallyingly, and began to drag me out of the room.

"That's right, come along!" he exclaimed. "Keep a brave face, and no one can say a word. Come along!"

"Stop a bit!" I urged, drawing back. "Who's going to be there?"

"Only Hockley besides ourselves," said Fanchawe, examining his nails. "As a matter of fact, I want you to meet him again, and if possible get your revenge. I don't like that money hanging over."

"That's not my fault." I reminded him. "I've asked you again and again—"

"That's all right," he broke in, soothingly. "I'll pay the money, and as much more as you like. This is going to be a lucky night for us both, Charlie; we're going to wipe off old scores."

He went down stairs before me. On the way he glanced up to see that I was following, and it happened that the light from a lamp on the staircase fell on his face. And I remember that I did not like its expression.

CHAPTER IV.

The Killing of the Lie.

My story draws near now to that night of my life when all things for me were to change, and when I was to go down into the Valley of the Shadow and come face to face with Death. I pray you hear me patiently, and believe that what I write is true of all that I felt and thought at that time. And God knows I have had years enough wherein to plan the writing of it—years of solitude and misery and exile!

I know that I felt again at that supper party the same premonition of a storm that I had felt in the house of old Patton. There were dreadful silences between the three of us—silences from which my guardian fverishly awoke us, or that were broken in upon by some coarse remark from Hockley. For my part, I said little; I seemed to be watching and waiting; and I know now that I was alert and eager to snatch at anything the brute might say, and make much of it. Always I seemed to remember that it was Barbara's wedding day; and that I stood outside, like some pale pure knight of old, to guard her memory, and to be faithful to what she had said to me. And I knew always that the very atmosphere of the room and of the men who were with me was antagonistic to any purity of thought or feeling. From the very first I would have you understand that, from that point of view, I was a doomed man.

The supper had been carefully ordered and was excellently served; for such guests the landlord insisted on waiting in person. Also the wine was good, and it circulated freely. I seemed to see, each time that I looked over the glass from which I drank, the two faces—that of Hockley, leering and heavy and brutal; that of my guardian, white and watchful and eager; and hovering always above us that suggestion of the storm to come.

Towards the close of the meal, Hockley raised his glass and stared across at me. "I give you a toast," he said, leaning forward over the table—"I give you the pretty bride!"

"Excellent!" exclaimed Fanshawe, springing up, and raising his glass. "The pretty bride!"

"The pretty bride!" I said hoarsely; and drained my glass, and, boylike, flung it into the fireplace, where it shivered to pieces. Hockley laughed as he set his own glass down on the table.

"The one toast—eh?" he suggested, with a sneer. "The fair lady would be honored, I'm sure, if she knew. But she's nothing to us now, whatever she may have been."

"What do you mean by that?" I demanded, looking squarely at him.

"Don't take fire so readily," he retorted. "I mean that she belongs to another man, and I hope he thinks he's got a prize. Don't glare at me like that, my young friend," he added with a laugh; "I'd be the last to say anything against the lady."

"It would be better for you if you said nothing at all about her," I said; and he lay back in his chair, and roared with laughter.

"Come, come; we're getting on dangerous ground," broke in my guardian, laying a soothing hand on my shoulder. "Surely there's no harm in toasting a lady, as our friend Hockley has done; why should you be so ready to quarrel with him, Charlie?"

Hockley was still grinning in that unpleasant fashion of his across the table; I felt bitterly enough that he looked upon me as a tiresome, quarrelsome boy, and despised me in consequence. I chafed at the thought that in all probability I must presently play cards with him—perhaps to lose again; I chafed, too, at the thought that I was dependent on this other man, my guardian, for money with which to play at all. And even while I thought that, I had a vision of Barbara coming down the staircase at her father's house, with that look in her eyes as though she had been weeping, and with her lips quivering. Altogether a bad frame of mind for a boy of twenty to be in, with two such men for company.

The table was cleared at last, and then the cards were produced. With a burning face I drew my guardian aside, and spoke to him earnestly, believing that he had forgotten my request.

"I have no money," I said, "and I already owe this man a lot. You promised to let me have some; you promised to pay Hockley."

"My dear Charlie," he whispered, do you imagine that I carry money about me to that extent, and especially in a little country place like this? There are ten chances to one that you will win back tonight all that you have lost, and more; you won't get two such runs of bad luck in succession. Play on, and see how the game goes; I'll back you, whether you win or lose."

"I won't play tonight," I said doggedly. "I seem to be getting tangled in a net from which I shall never extricate myself; I'm getting afraid. I won't play tonight."

"You young fool!" he exclaimed, in a low voice, "do you want to give Hockley another handle to grasp. Do you want him to say that you owed him over thirty pounds, and wouldn't pay it, and wouldn't play again? Can't you understand what manner of man he is?

I saw there was nothing for it but to sit down with empty pockets, and to trust that my luck would change. For a time all went well; the cards all came my way, and I seemed to see the money I had lost flowing back into my pockets. More than once my guardian clapped me on the shoulder, and cheered me on, and rallied Hockley upon his ill-luck; Hockley set his teeth, and said nothing.

Presently staked more than I should, and lost; staked again, and lost again. I saw Hockley's heavy jaw set firm, as he laid down card after card that beat mine and my guardian's; he never said a word, as we played on steadily in a silence which was growing oppressive. A bell had been rung and an order given, and some one had put a glass beside me; I was hot, and my throat was dry, and I eagerly gulped down what was there. And still the man before me, in a deadly silence, played his cards, and made notes on a slip of paper beside him.

I got up from the table at last, overturning my chair as I did so. Hockley was leaning back, with the slip of paper held before him, and with a pencil tapping out the figures on it. My eyes were burning, and something was singing in my ears; I scarcely knew where I was.

"Bad luck, Charlie," said the voice of my guardian, cutting the silence nervously.

"Mr. Hockley," I contrived to say, "I never meant to go as far as this. I have no money—at least, not here; I can only give you my I.O.U. Will you please tell me how much it is?"

He went on deliberately checking the figures; did not even look at me as he said the amount, yawning over it a little as he spoke. It was over seventy pounds; and I seemed to understand that my guardian owed him something also.

"I can only give you my I.O.U.," I repeate., as I drew a scrap of paper towards me, and steadied my hand to write.

"That's no good to me," he said, "not worth the paper it's written on. I've one already of yours, and what's it worth?"

"You will be paid," I said, with a helpless look at my guardian.

"If you play with gentlemen, why don't you pay like a gentleman," retorted Hockley, snatching at my scrap of paper, and getting to his feet. "I can't think what Fansaawe ever meant by bringing you into a man's business at all; this game isn't for boys:"

"Be careful, Hockley!" I cried, making a movement towards him.

"To the devil with you!" he exclaimed violently. "I've had enough of your sour looks, and your threats, and your high-handed ways. Of course we're all sorry for you; you must be feeling a bit sore tonight," he sneered.

I controlled my tongue even then; I remembered the face of Barbara; I remembered the words of her note: "I love you and trust you; you are going always to be very brave and very gentle, so that I may carry that memory of you in my heart." No such bully as this should break down my resolution; there was a power in me greater than he suspected.

It was my guardian who stirred the wound. "Why don't you be quiet, Hockley?" he said; "why don't you leave difficult subjects alone? The past is done with—"

"And so's his pretty mistress," exclaimed Hockley. And it was not so much the words as the fashion in which he said them that maddened me.

Before Fanshawe could get to me I had overturned the table, and sprang at my man. He eluded me with a quickness I should scarcely have given him credit for, and slipped around behind my guardian; danced about there, in comparative safety, with mocking words and looks, keeping Jervis Fanshawe always between us. The situation was ridiculous, and I hesitated for shame.

"Here's a fire-eater!" he cried, emboldened by the fact that I could not get at him, and that I stood chafing. "Owes a man money and gives his dirty scrap of paper in exchange for it; and then will not have a word said against the girl who met him in secret in the wood. Hoity toity—we're mighty particular!"

"I'll quarrel with you on any matter that your mean soul may choose—except that," I almost pleaded with him. "For your own sake as well as mine, leave her out of the conversation. She's as far above you as the stars; let your foul tongue wag about something else."

"My tongue shall wag as it chooses," he retorted, with a frown. "I know what I know, and I've seen what I've seen. You thought me asleep in the wood that day, didn't you?"

Again I saw the face of Barbara—first as she had come towards me smiling in the wood, then as she had come down the stairs, with her eyes on mine—eyes that had tears in them. And so I restrained myself, and waited there, helpless, until he should be silent.

"A fig for your saints and your Madonnas!" cried Hockley. "They're the worst of the lot. Our little meek-eyed Barbara was a lady of many loves—in secret. How did she meet you in the wood—you that had never met her before?" How did she meet me—a dozen times before?

"For the love of God, keep him quiet!" I cried to my guardian; for I felt that my head was bursting, and my throat was dry. I seemed then to be praying to the only saint I knew for strength and for confidence; I only wanted to get out of the room, before I struck the man dead. My guardian did nothing; he stood still, watching us both; and after a moment Hockley went on. I had a dim feeling, as he began to speak again, that people were moving outside the door; I think the place had been disturbed by the overturning of the table.

"That makes you wince, doesn't it?" he demanded; for I think he felt secure now that other people were at hand. "I tell you she was for any man that cared—"

I sprang straight at him then, and had him by the throat. I was young, and my muscles were tough; more than that, I was in finer condition than he, with all his drinking and his late nights and his vices, could hope to be. We went down together, he screaming out something that sounded like a cry for help; and I tore and raged at him as though I were mad.

When I came to myself I was being held by three or four of them, and he was leaning against the overturned table, breathing heavily, and trying to arrange his collar and tie; his face was ghastly. After a moment he pointed a shaking hand at me and gasped out—

"He tried to murder me; he meant to murder me. We were—we were joking, gentlemen—and he—he tried to murder me."

"Yes, I tried to murder you," I said. "And I'll try again, with more success, when I get the chance, unless you take back what you've said."

"Charlie—Charlie—come away!" exclaimed my guardian, putting his hands on my breast, and pushing me back. "I'm sorry to have disturbed all you good people," he added, turning to the landlord, who was staring at us with a scared face; "but this is only a matter of hot blood. They'll shake hands in the morning; they'll be friends again."

They were dragging me away, while I strove to break from them; I called ont again to Hockley. "You shall take back what you said: I'll make you eat your lie, or I'll kill you."

I do not think I quite understood what I was saying; even the shocked, scared faces about me could not make me understand the gravity of it all. I found myself outside the closed doors of the room, panting and almost weeping with excitement, with the stout landlord holding me on one side and a waiter on the other. My guardian was speaking—not to me, but to the landlord.

"Very well, since you insist, he shall not stop in the house," said Jervis Fanshawe. "I'll take him away to Mr. Patton's place; I can secure a bed for him there. Yes—yes—I quite understand, and I'm sorry you've been disturbed; it shall be put right. Tell Mr. Hockley that I've gone home."

They got me out of the house; locked the door on me, in fact. I stood under the stars with Fanshawe, starring before me down the road, and panting heavily; for I knew that he was but the beginning. I seemed to see the foul lips of the man forever breathing out lies about her—lies that must be stopped and killed now in their birth. That was what I must do, and quickly. This thing would be spread; I seemed to see the man whispering it here, there, and everywhere, with shrugs and leers and winks Yes, I would kill it.

As in a sort of dream I heard my guardian talking to me. "Yes, my dear boy; I know it's abominable—shameful; but what can you do? Any one who knows you and knows her must know that it is all a lie from beginning to end. There—there—come away. I suppose if we lived in any other century, you might strike a man down for this; I think I should strike him down myself, if I were as young and strong as you are." He was glancing at me curiously as we stood there in the utter silence of the night; there seemed a challenge in his eyes. And his suggestion about any other century had brought back again to my mind the remembrance that I was her pure knight, pledged to do battle for her. I began to walk rapidly away in the direction of the house of the Pattons, with my guardian walking beside me, and putting in a word here and there that was meant to be soothing, and yet that only served to inflame my passion.

"I ought not to have said that about striking him down, Charlie; that would be murder," he went on. "And one may not murder another man, however much one may be tempted, or however richly the man may deserve death. But the worst of it is, of course, that one doesn't know how to stop him; he'll go on saying those things about that sweet girl, and people will begin to believe—to say there's no smoke without fire, and horrible thing of that sort. What had we better do, Charlie?"

"You can leave it to me," I said. "You can safely leave it to me."

He seemed to be able to do what he liked at the house of the Pattons. A manservant let us in; my guardian seemed to whisper something to him to account for my disheveled appearance, and for the fact that I had no hat. The man got a light in one of the lower rooms, and presently brought in a decanter and some glasses; then, at a further whispered suggestion from Fanshawe, retired and left us alone together. My guardian was hovering about me anxiously—now murmuring what a shame it was that such things should be said openly about such a girl as Barbara—now muttering what he would do if he were a younger man—now urging me feebly to forget all about it, and leave the man alone.

"Above all, Charlie—no violence," he said. "I shudder to think what you might have done if I had not prevented you tonight. You won't mend things that way; we must think of some other method."

I said nothing; I drank mechanically what he put into my hand; I acquiesced in his suggestion that I should go to bed. My last recollection of him was when he came into my room, looking thinner and more gaunt than ever in a dark dressing gown, and hovered over me with a candle, and hoped that I would sleep.

But sleep was not for me that night; I had other things to think about. The lie faced me, like a gray haunting shadow, in the night; had become more horrible with the first streaks of dawn. The more I strove to control myself—the more I told myself that what such a creature as Hockley might say could not matter—the more my passion grew. And it was a worse passion now, because there was growing up in it a method that was greater than the madness of the night before. In that long night, wherein I lay and thought the thing over, the boyish part of me seemed to have lived far back in another age; it was a new Charles Avaline that rose with the morning, and dressed and went out.

(To Be Continued.)

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well preven remedy OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. *Your* interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest *of his* and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

GARRICK AND BARRY.

Spanger Barry, one of the contemporaries of Garrick, was greatly esteemed for his performance of Romeo—a character that he was specially well equipped to represent, by reason of unusual superiority of demeanor, an uncommon handsome, commanding person, and a silver-toned voice. At the time that he attracted the town to Covent Garden, by his admirable performance of that part, Garrick found it necessary to divide the attention of the public, by himself performing at Drury Lane. He lacked somewhat of the natural advantages of Barry, and, great as he was, it has been thought that he would have avoided such a contention, had it been politicly possible to do so. That opinion indeed seems to have been prevalent. On one occasion, in the balcony scene, when Juliet, in soliloquy, exclaims—

"Oh, Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?"

an auditor made the arch reply, aloud —"Because Barry has gone to the other house."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE ROMANCE OF A FAMILY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 8 is, "Ruth's Wise Choice." Ruth 1:14-22.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Family relationships are the novels' popular theme. They represent romance and problems. They lie back of the great emotions of life. The latest banker's suicide had as its first motive violated family relationships. This is the background and cause of most of the misery in human life. What is better, family relationships underlie most human happiness. There are no joys like home joys. There are no friends like family friends. Earth has no greater pleasure than a happy home life. This is the great reward, as it should be the great goal, of every normal existence.

This old story which the Sunday schools are to study for a day is a domestic idyll, at least in its early part. It runs as smoothly as a limpid stream. There are no spectacular events; no extraordinary heroisms, tragedies or loves. It is just such a tale as is being enacted daily all over the world among the common people.

When the Family Moves.

The moving van is one of the common sights of modern life; yet it stirs the imaginative mind profoundly. What undreamed-of changes may follow in its wake! The moving which was designed merely as a measure of convenience, economy or additional luxuries, may represent a complete transformation of the family history. It means new neighbors, new alliance, new environment, new wives and husbands for children, and altogether a new set of life influences. We should give heed to moving, as to marrying, for the consequences of both reach far.

Naomi left her Judean home because of famine. She went in search of bread, and found a new destiny for herself. Her life was lifted entirely out of its old grooves, and its future completely changed. With her husband and two sons she crossed over into Moab. There, in a heathen land, she maintained a God-fearing home. When, in course of time, her two sons married Moabite maidens, Orpah and Ruth, they too, came under the influence of the worship of Jehovah.

The Story Behind the News.

The daily newspaper, which is contemporaneous history, should be read like all history, with the imagination. Only thus can its pages be illuminated beyond commonplaceness. To the seeing eye each day's events are filled with heroisms, pathos, tragedy, love and sorrow. Behind this Bible story brief record of this domestic drama in Moab, we must see the great human factors. There was grief—grief such as only the Orient knows, when women wail heartbreakingly. I recall a somewhat similar scene in the family of a Chinese official when I saw two Chinese women wailing over the grave of what had evidently been the son of one and the husband of the other. The awfulness of their agony, the intensity and the dolorousness of their wailing was almost more than an Occidental could stand. Such grief I have never seen in the Western world, and never want to see again anywhere; yet it doubtless was but a repetition of what Naomi and Ruth, with Oriental intensity, had undergone.

After the first sharp stab of intense grief, there came the dull, deadening sorrow of realized loss. Then followed the added burden of maintaining life without the bread-winner. The widows of death are not wept at the funeral, but in the revealing days and months that follow. Husbands and sons gone. Naomi's heart turned to the homeland. In her loneliness, home-sickness laid its grip upon her. She determined to go back to Bethlehem, the village that was alive with tender momeries of her earlier, happier life. Her two daughters-in-law offered to go with her. She unselfishly rejected their offer and bade them remain where their own self interests were to be served. Orpah yielded to her mother-in-law's entreaty and kissed her farewell, but Ruth clung to her and would not be sent back.

It was a great tribute which Naomi paid to Ruth, as she invoked upon her head similar treatment from Jehovah as that which Ruth had accorded Naomi and her sons. Ruth must have been one of those lovable characters who are good to live with. These quieter domestic virtuse do not bulk large in the books, but they bulk largest in life. It is more portrait of a woman's life means most that he be a lovable, unselfish, helpful man at home, than that he do brilliant deeds out in the big world.

The Woman Who Stood By.

In a middle west newspaper this morning I saw a cartoon inspired by a recent suicide in New York "high life." It represented an "affinity" flying out of the window when adversity came in at the door. Nine times out of ten, it is the wife who stands by—a pathetic, patient, ill-treated figure in the background; but sublime in the majestic virtue of her loyalty.

Ruth was a stand-byer. She was one of those royal natures to whom loyalty is cardinal. She was not as brilliant and versatile as a modern society woman, but she did know how to be true. Perhaps, as subsequent chapters of the story show, she had not that romantic love which throws caution to the wind, but she did richly possess the greater virtue of loyalty. In the extremity of Naomi, the thrice-bereaved Ruth, whose strong arms could work for two, would not fail her. Therefore she uttered that sublime expression of loyalty which is one of the treasures of all literature:

"Entreat me not to leave thee,
And to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people,
And thy God my God;
Where thou diest I will die,
And there will I be buried;
The Lord do so to me,
And more also,
If aught but death part thee and me."

The Lonely Woman's Lot

A recent magazine story drew an intense picture of the lot of a woman alone in a great city. Would that the church had the imagination of that novelist, for then it would perceive that one of the deepest social problem of our time, is that of the lonely woman in our modern urban life. Hitherto she has been almost wholly ignored, or considered only in respect to her grossest temptation.

There is a pathetic light thrown upon this ancient idyll by the contemplation of the loneliness of the two women making their way through the hot, dusty and fatiguing pilgrimage to Bethlehem. It was a journey in which the older woman lived on the strength of the younger. Ruth had a passion for helpfulness, that fine sentiment of noble souls. Her devotion to the welfare of Naomi was nothing less than real, and proved her for her later destiny, which was that she should become the mother of kings.

For so Ruth was rewarded, this being one of the stories which has a reward at the end. Ruth became the great-grandmother of King David and thus the ancestress of "King David's Greater Son." The obvious comment is that the best blessing always follow loyalty, although they may not in every case be so tangible as those that came to Ruth.

A final observation is that this story makes better reading than the mother-in-law tales which fill current literature. Undoubtedly the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law and son-in-law is a delicate one, often provocative of misery. Surely, though, it is oftenest met in the sensible, loving, loyal fashion represented in the story of Ruth. For when the obligations which accompany any relation are bravely faced and fulfilled, the outcome can be only happiness; any contrary course must spell misery.

WALL STREET'S LESSON.

New York Tribune.

Every disturbance teaches its lesson, and the lesson learned in the last few days will prove wholesome. Eternal vigilance is the price not alone of liberty, but of solvency. We need a more efficient inspection of banking institutions and banking methods. The national government and the state government should each try to enforce an inspection which really inspects. But self-help is better than help from the outside, and the banks can protect themselves by the issues of credit and administration better than any outside governmental agency can perform that function. The clearing-house is the best vigilance committee to pursue those who try to profit through banking abuses. Its drastic action and its pledge that all the banks in its jurisdiction were solvent turned back the pressure for liquidation so far is it affected clearing-house banks. The trust companies would have escaped much embarrassment if they had been able in the same way at the first critical moment to show a united front and could have used their concerted power to punish abuses as well as to remedy them. The formation of a trust company clearing-house or the re-entry of the trust companies into the bankers' clearing-house on equitable terms is to be commended as a common sense precaution. Either arrangement ought to exert a powerful influence for good in steadying the trust companies and putting them on a securer and healthier basis.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a horse which is very sore in his fore feet, and I am told that he has thrush in them. Will some reader kindly give me a remedy? Also please describe the disease and state whether it is curable.—D., Sangerties, N. Y.

I have three hogs and I give them all they can eat, but they improve but very little. My April pigs run with them and they are doing nicely. Am feeding corn twice a day, and bran slop at noon. Will some Farmstead reader tell me what to do to make them take on fat?—D., Raphine, Va.

Hip Sweeny.

Dear Farmstead: Some time since, a question appeared in The Farmstead relative to a cure for hip sweeny. The following has proved effectual: Mix 8 ounces each of alcohol and turpentine; 1 oz. each of camphor gum, cantharidese and capsicum, and 3 ozs. of oil of spike. Apply once a day, every alternate day for three days, then miss two days and apply as before, heating in each time with a hot iron. One such application should be sufficient. If of long standing, however, two may be required. A month or six weeks should elapse between the applications. Shake the bottle well before using. Apply salty grease to prevent turning the hair white. Carefully follow directions as above and a cure is certain.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

For Frosted Feet.

For frosted feet get the skin off the leaf-lard of a hog before it is taken out, or before it is cut up; wrap the skin around the parts affected, draw on the socks, and when the skin becomes too dry apply fresh. Beef gall is highly recommended, but I did not use it, as the above remedy cured me a year ago.—H., Coloma, Mich.

Equal parts of turpentine, linseed oil and liquid ammonia, mixed and applied to the feet at night, will soon effectively cure frosted feet. Have tried this myself and know it will cure.—A., Freeport, O.

Raising a Colt "By Hand."

B., Duray, Utah. I successfully raised a colt by feeding whole cow's milk to which I added a tablespoonful of gruel made from old process oil meal. The colt did fully as well as when nursing the mare.—C., Saegertown, Pa.

We commenced feeding a colt when it was only four days old. Fed one pint whole milk with one teaspoonful of sugar every two hours, first feed 5:30 in the morning and last at 11:30 at night. Raised the amount to a quart in a week. Fed it for four months. Gave it all the oats it would eat. Fed with a bottle. Milk was from one cow, the best we had. The colt is fine now.—S., Mannington, W. Va.

Garget.

Dear Farmstead: It may seem a presumption to offer anything contradictory to so learned a writer as "G.," of Arkport, but actual, practical experience warrants the contradiction. Garget can be cured by the following treatment: As a condition powder thoroughly mix equal parts of copperas, ginger, rosin, sulphur, saltpeter and one-fourth part of black antimony. Give a tablespoonful once a day for three days in dampened bran, then miss three days. Continue this for three weeks. The whole must be thoroughly powdered. In addition, the milker must use care not to irritate the glands, by rough handling of the teats affected. In milking, catch low down on the teat; just so only that the milk may be extracted. This affords nature an opportunity to restore the injure glands. The natural tendency of every part of the animal organism, except the teeth, is self-restoration.—B., Flatwoods, W. Va.

Curing Bacon.

In a paper read before the Farmers' Congress at Hillsboro, Ore., William Schulmerich described his method of cure as follows: He said: "First, have the meat thoroughly cooled all through. Split the hog through the center of the backbone. The half is laid on the table and the leaf lard taken out. No ax or cleaver should be used after splitting the hog in halves. Have no other steel to keep the knives sharp and a good, sharp meat saw to cut the bones. Cut off the ham by sawing through the backbone 3 inches from the end of the pelvic bone. Then take the knife and cut straight across the side.

"Cut the flank off the ham; round off the tip, or backbone, of the ham; saw off the leg close above the back. Next cut out the ribs and backbone; then cut off the side as close to the shoulder blade as possible. Cut off a piece of fat on top and bottom of side. Round off the top of shoulder close to the shoulder blade. Cut off strips of clean meat on inside of shoulder. Take out jawbone of jowl and make bacon of same. Make trying sausage of all lean meat trimmings; make headcheese or liver sausage of upper head."

Mr. Schulmerich said his method of curing meats in sides is to pile up in dry salt for twenty-one days. Hams and shoulders are placed on standing boards in dry salt for one week, then take up, thoroughly washed in warm water, and again placed in barrels or tanks for two weeks, covered with brine. The meat is then taken up and washed in hot water and hung in the smokehouse and smoked continually for two or three days. Stop smoking when meat is a nice brown color. If the meat is to be kept over summer, place it in large paper bags, such as are used by hardware dealers. Tie or sew them in these bags and put them in gunny sacks in a dry, well-ventilated place, hanging them up, of course. A cellar is not the proper place for this, for the meat will mold. The paper bags are to keep out the flies and bacon moths, which are quite troublesome.

Crop Bound.

"This is the time of year when we hear much of crop bound," says the Chicago Inter Ocean and Farmer. "The change from green feed to concentrated grains usually cause the ailment. This disease is described as follows: When a bird is said to be crop-bound, its crop is distended with hard grains, which become moistened and swollen by moist secretions, intended to promote digestion, to such an extent that entrance into the gizzard is utterly prevented by the pressure. Some cases will yield to warm water poured down the throat and gentle pressure or kneading with the hands, which should be continued for some time. When the crop is softened, half a teaspoonful of Epsom salts should be given and the bird put by itself in an untenanted run. It must then be fed moderately for some time, to allow the crop to contract, and thus prevent distention. Sometimes it is necessary to open the crop, which is indicated by a stench of most unpleasant character emanating from the bird's beak. The incision should be made near the top of the crop, avoiding the large blood vessels. The cut should be about an inch in length, and the contents of the crop removed with a very small teaspoon. The finger, carefully greased, should then be passed into the crop and the outlet felt. The opening should then be sewed up with a very fine needle threaded with horse hair, and the fowl should be fed on bread slightly moistened with warm water."

Breeding and Weeding.

The Illinois experiment station has been studying the producing capacity of the cows in a great many herds in the state of Illinois. During the past two and one-half years records have been kept of 20 herds in the southern part of the state and from these records there are now available a lot of information equivalent to 478 yearly individual records. During the past two years the proprietors of some of those herds have realized the importance of weeding out the poor cows and substituting for them more profitable individuals. Some of them have purchased dairy-bred sires and have used them for grading up purposes. The effect of this work is already becoming noticeable. The 13 herds that have been graded up by weeding out the poorest individuals averaged 268 pounds of butter fat per head during the past two years, while the cows in the herds that were not graded in that manner yielded only 182 pounds of butter fat—a difference in favor of the graded herds of 85 pounds of butter fat per year, which at 25 cents per pound is equivalent to $21.25 per head. This extra amount, of course, is net profit, and is a matter of very great importance. If it is possible to get $20 more net profit per cow as a result of intelligent selection and careful breeding in the course of two or three years, the labor involved in ascertaining the producing value of each cow in the herd and that involved in getting rid of the poor, unprofitable individuals and substituting good ones therefor is certainly well paid for. In a herd of 20 cows it would amount to the handsome sum of $400. The man who is so situated as to always be able to find a ready market for his dairy products at good prices will do well to take the best of care of his cows—to get rid of the poor ones and to feed and house the profitable ones according to the best known methods.

There are now many herds in the country that are producing remarkably high yields of butter fat. The Illinois station refers to a herd of 52 registered Jerseys that, during the first year it was tested, produced an average of 325.7 pounds of butter fat per cow, while during the second year the average from 42 cows was 389.2 pounds. The average lactation period per cow during the first year was 311 days and during the second year, 323 days. The best cow in this herd produced 615.20 pounds of butter fat and the poorest, 78.3 pounds of butter fat in one year. The best 10 cows in the 20 herds mentioned above produced 402.2 pounds of butter fat per year in an average lactation period of 312 days, while the poorest 10 produced an average of 100.9 pounds per year in an average lactation period of 206 days.

From these figures we see that a herd of 10 cows, equal to the average of the best 10 herds, would produce as much butter fat per year as a herd of 40 cows equal in productive capacity to the poorest 10 mentioned. The most striking thing about the difference in the value of a poor and a good cow is that 100 pounds of butter fat will consume nearly as much food as the good one capable of producing 400 pounds per year, and that it takes nearly as much feed and labor to care for the poor as for the good one. The difference in the productive power of individual cows in these herds as found by the Illinois station, as our readers know, is a very common occurrence and similar results can be found on almost any farm in the country. The figures are so startling that they ought to interest every man who is trying to make money by dairying.

Hay for the Horse.

Recently Professor Smith, of Nebraska, was asked this question: "I would like to ask for information as to how much good prairie hay a 1,200 pound horse will eat daily through the winter. I can get plenty of good prairie hay delivered for from $7 to $7.50 per ton. Corn here is worth 50 cents per bushel. Do you think it would pay to feed a gallon or so of corn daily to horses, when they are in good flesh? I expect to handle quite a number of horses this winter."

The professor answered: "I take it that you are buying and selling horses as a speculation and that you are not giving them heavy work. You are no doubt aware that horses carrying flesh sell to much better advantage than those relatively thin in condition. There is probably no farm animal that will give greater returns for each pound of flesh put on than horses which are intended for sale. At the same time, the interests of the buyer must be considered, and it is generally conceded among horsemen that horses can be fattened in a way that will make them less serviceable for future use. While a ration consisting of corn and prairie hay is capable of putting on excessive fat, it is very apt to produce a softness of flesh which is undesirable. Horses which have been heavily corn fed do not seem to have the hardness and stamina that they might reasonably expect with a judicious use of a grain mixture. Equal parts of corn and oats with prairie hay would be better for the horse

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ per BOTTLE

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Cities of 100,000 Population.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the names and population of all cities in the United States having a population of 100,000 or more?—H. R. S., Clearwater, Minn.

They are, according to the census of 1900, as follows: New York, 3,437,202; Chicago, 1,698,575; Philadelphia, 1,293,697; St. Louis, 575,238; Boston, 560,892; Baltimore, 508,957; Cleveland, 381,768; Buffalo, 352,387; San Francisco, 342,782; Cincinnati, 325,902; Pittsburg, 321,616; New Orleans, 287,104; Detroit, 285,704; Milwaukee, 285,315; Washington, 278,718; Newark, 246,070; Jersey City, 206,433; Louisville, 204,731; Minneapolis, 202,718; Providence, 175,597; Indianapolis, 169,164; Kansas City, 163,752; St. Paul, 163,065; Rochester, 162,608; Denver, 133,859; Toledo, 131,822; Columbus, 125,560; Worcester, 118,421; Syracuse, 108,374; New Haven, 108,027; Paterson, 105,171; Fall River, 104,863; St. Joseph, 102,979; Omaha, 102,555; Los Angeles, 102,479; Memphis, 102,320; Scranton, 102,026. Allegheny, Pa., in 1900, had a population of 129,896. That city is now annexed to Pittsburg.

The St. Bernard Dog.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a description of the St. Bernard dog, its color and tell of its usefulness.—A. C., Lincolnville, Pa.

The St. Bernard dog takes its name from the monastery of Mt. St. Bernard, Switzerland. It was used by the monks for rescuing travelers lost in the snow. The old type was small and somewhat plain in appearance. The present show specimens are more on the mastiff type. The head is very massive and large. The color may be orange, orange-tawny, or all shades of brindle and red.

First Governor of Utah.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly give a sketch of first governor of Utah.—U. B. V., Payson, Utah.

The first state governor of Utah was Heber M. Wells, who was elected in 1896. He was born in Salt Lake City, August 11, 1859. His father was a leading spirit among the Mormon settlers, and a counselor of Brigham Young. Young Wells entered the University of Utah in 1871, and was graduated four years later. Soon afterward he secured a clerkship in the office of city recorder of Salt Lake City. Here he remained until 1882, when he was elected recorder, and held the office eight years. He then became cashier of the State Bank of Utah. He was a member of the convention to formulate a constitution for Utah. He was elected governor on the Republican ticket, and was re-elected in 1900 for a second term. He has been thrice married.

From Washington's Address.

Editor Question Bureau: You did not understand me in regard to Washington's farewell address. I wanted when you print only part of it, the part which the old Dollar Weekly Times, of Cincinnati, used to print in every copy, below the headline, on first page, away back in the 50's. It began something like this. "Watch over the preservation of the union with zealous eye," etc.—J. M. M., Blue Rock, O.

We don't know what the old Dollar Weekly Times used to print, but it must have been taken from the following paragraph contained in Washington's farewell address:

"The unity of government which constitutes you one people is also now dear to you. It is justly so, for it is a main pillar in the edifice of your real independence, the support of your tranquility at home, your peace abroad, of your safety, of your prosperity, of that very liberty which you so highly prize. But as it is easy to foresee, that from different causes and from different quarters, much pains will be taken, many artifices employed, to weaken in your minds the conviction of this truth; as this is the point in your political fortress against which the batteries of internal and external enemies will be most constantly and actively (though often covertly and insidiously) directed, it is of infinite moment that you should properly estimate the immense value of your national union, to your collective and individual happiness; that you should cherish a cordial, habitual and immovable attachment to it; accustoming yourselves to think and speak of it as of the palladium of your political safety and prosperity, watching for its preservation with jealous anxiety; discountenancing whatever may suggest even a suspicion that it can in any event be abandoned; and indignantly frowning upon the first dawning of every attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest, or to enfeeble the sacred ties which now link together the various parts."

Academy of Design.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a history of the Academy of Design?—H. C., Edwardsburg, Mich.

The American Academy of Design, in New York city, was founded in 1826. It conducts schools in various branches of the fine arts, and holds semi-annual exhibitions at which prizes are awarded. The membership consists of academicians, who are the corporate body and use the title N. A. (National Academician), and the associates, who use the title A. N. A. (Associate of the National Academy), all, of necessity, artists. Laymen may become fellows of the academy on payment of graded fees.

West Point Academy.

Editor Question Bureau: What are the requirements and qualifications for one to enter the West Point Military adaemy? What length of time is required to graduate? About what would it cost?—T. E. L., Dogwood, Ind.

Each senator, congressional district and territory—also the District of Columbia—is entitled to have one cadet at the academy. There are also 20 appointments at large, specially conferred by the President of the United States. The number of students is thus limited to 431. At present there are three extra cadets at the academy, who were authorized by congress to enter it at their own expense from Venezuela, Costa Rica and Ecuador.

Appointments are usually made one year in advance of date of admission, by the secretary of war, upon the nomination of the senator or representative. These nominations may either be made after competitive examination or given direct, at the option of the Representative. The Representative may nominate a legally qualified second candidate, to be designated the alternate. The alternate will receive from the War Department a letter of appointment, and will be examined with the regular appointee, and if duly qualified will be admitted to the Academy in the event of the failure of the principal to pass the prescribed preliminary examinations. Appointees to the Military academy must be between seventeen and twenty-two years of age, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography, and history of the United States.

The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years, and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, natural and experimantal philosophy, chemistry, chemical physics, mineralogy, geology, and electricity, history, international, constitutional, and military law, Spanish, and civil and military engineering, and art and science of war, and ordnance and gunnery. About one-fourth of those appointed usually fail to pass the preliminary examinations, and but little over one-half the remainder are finally graduated. The discipline is very strict—even more so than in the army—and the enforcement or penalties for offenses is inflexible rather than severe. Academic duties begin September 1 and continue until June 1. Examinations are held in each January and June, and cadets found proficient in studies and correct in conduct are given the particular standing in their class to which their merits entitle them, while those cadets deficient in either conduct or studies are discharged.

From about the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instruction. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year, and with proper economy is sufficient for his support. The number of students at the Academy is usually about four hundred and twenty-five.

Upon graduating cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. It is virtually absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his senator or member of congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army and navy, who, by reason of their shifting residence, due to the necessities of the service, find it next to impossible to obtain an appointment otherwise.

Sketch of Irving.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short account of the life and work of Washington Irving.—R. W. H., Helena, Mont.

A sketch of Irving was printed in these columns last June. If our young school boy friends would read the Bureau more closely they could help us economize on space by avoiding frequent repetitions. However, we will reprint the Irving sketch.

Washington Irving is called "The Father of American Literature." He was the youngest of the eleven children of William Irving. Young Washington Irving's first schooling was obtained in Ann street, at a dame school, from which he went to Fulton street and attended a school kept by an old revolutionary soldier. He remained at school until he was sixteen, "acquiring the English branches, a little Latin and less music, and such skill at dancing as he could pick up here and there." Although two of his brothers went through Columbia college, young Washington did not have the advantage of a university education. He entered a law office at an early age, but does not seem to have devoted himself very diligently to legal study, as he was occasionally able to take a trip up the Hudson, and devoted much of his time to writing. He wrote for the Morning Chronicle, under the name of Jonathan Oldstyle. In 1804, his health requiring a change of scene, his elder brother William furnished him with the necessary means for a visit to Europe. He was supplied with all the requisite letters of introduction, and visited France and Italy. He had the good fortune to see the fleet of Lord Nelson at Messina, just before its start for the memorable fight of Trafalgar. He returned to New York in 1806, and united himself with James K. Paulding and his brother William in the publication of a periodical. The venture did not last long, and Mr. Irving again entered upon the practice of law, but without any special interest. It is recorded that possibly this may have been due to the fact that at this time he formed an attachment for Matilda Hoffman, daughter of Judge Hoffman, with whom he studied law. The death of this young lady affected Irving's whole life. He never loved again, and mourned for his lost idol ever after. He was at this time engaged in writing the work which perhaps more than all others was destined to immortalize him. This was "The History of New York, by Dietrich Knickerbocker." After this he still interested himself to a limited degree in law practice, until 1810, when his time began to Peter and Ebenezer, having established a commercial business with a branch in London, he obtained a one-fifth interest in the house, and for several years was engaged in mercantile transactions, which returned to him a fair income. During the next three or four years he wrote brief sketches and essays.

In 1815 he visited Europe again, where he met the brilliant lights in literature and the drama. Mr. Irving remained abroad until 1818, when the firm conducted by his brother and himself went into bankruptcy. He was already engaged on the "Sketch Book," which apeared in numbers, and at once established itself in the favor of both his American and his English readers. In 1820 the completed book was printed in London, as were also "Bracebridge Hall," and the "Tales of a Traveler," which appeared between 1822 and 1824. Mr. Irving received for these three works, from his London publisher, about $15,000, which made his life financially easy. In the meantime he lived for a time in Paris, and then settled in Madrid, where he was appointed an attache of the American legation. While in Spain he began his "Life of Columbus." The book was completed in three volumes and netted the author $18,000. Other results of his stay in Spain were his "Conquest of Granada," and "Tales of the Alhambra." This last is regarded by many as the most pleasing of all of Irving's works.

In 1829, while still a resident of Madrid, Irving received the appointment of secretary of legation at the court of St. James, and he settled in London for three years. In 1832 he returned to America, after an absence of seventeen years. He purchased, near Tarrytown, the property which has ever since been known as "Sunnyside." Later he traveled west and wrote his "Tour of the Prairies." For a time Mr. Irving was associated editorially with the Knickerbocker Magazine to which publication he contributed papers, which were afterward collected and published in book form under the title "Wolfert's Roost." In 1842 Mr. Irving was appointed by President Tyler minister to Spain, and for the next four years resided in Madrid. In 1846 he returned to America, and settled down at "Sunnyside," where, during the next two or three years, he was engaged in preparing a uniform edition of all his works, besides doing other literary work and entertaining his friends. His literary reputation will forever rest secure on his "Knickerbocker History," his "Sketch Book," "Bracebridge Hall," and "Life of Goldsmith." He died at "Sunnyside," November 28, 1859. The grief over his death was general and sincere.

Government and Banks.

J. F. W., East La Porte, N. C.: In the article you refer to in regard to Secretary Cortelyou going to the relief of the money market, we gave all the details we possessed. The government does not receive interest on the money it deposits in the banks.

"Survival of the Fittest."

Editor Question Bureau: Can you explain the meaning of the phrase, "survival of the fittest?"—M. L. Q., Casey, Ill.

The phrase was used by Herbert Spencer to indicate result or natural selection. He said: "Plants depend for their prosperity mainly on air and light. . . . Natural selection will favor the more up-right-growing forms; individuals with structures that lift them above the rest are the fittest for the conditions; and by the continued survival of the fittest such structures must become established." By the survival of the fittest is meant those animals and plants which are best adapted, or have the greatest adaptability to the conditions of their environment to survive other organisms which are less adapted, or less capable of being adapted to such conditions. Thus we have the law of the survival of the fittest.

MORPHINE
PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT.
We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of our most remarkable remedy. This free trial sometimes effects a perfect cure. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.
ST. JAMES SOCIETY,
SUITE 129, 1181 B'WAY, NEW YORK.

ALFRED HENRY'S WATCHDOG

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

In spite of the fact that time and again Alfred Henry's mother had refused to let him have a dog, and had refused in words which made her determination unmistakable, Alfred Henry could not resist the blandishments of an awkward, lumbering puppy that followed him in the street one evening and declined to be lost. The puppy's unkempt and half-starved condition marked him as ownerless, and it was quite evident, from the way he clung to Alfred Henry, that he was weary of being a stray.

For the credit of Alfred Henry, it must be said that he honestly tried to evade the puppy, but the dog grew wise after the boy had made several sudden and unexpected disappearances around street corners, and so, after he found his trail again, he kept him in sight by running in front, holding his head sideways, so that he might be sure that Alfred Henry was following.

"Gee, but that's a smart pup!" Alfred Henry exclaimed to himself, admiringly. "I wish I dast take him home, but I dassent. Ma would raise a holler."

At this moment he met one his friends and they stopped to have a little conversation. Immediately the puppy, then some distance ahead, came racing back, and attached himself to Alfred Henry by sitting down at his side and thrusting his nose under the boy's hand.

"Hello, Hen, is that your dog?" greeted the new comer.

"Nope," Alfred Henry answered. "I dassent have a dog. He's just follerin'."

"He's a dandy pup," said the other, looking the dog over critically. "I guess I'll take him."

"I guess you won't," objected Alfred Henry, suddenly aroused to defense of his ownership.

"He ain't yours," retorted the other.

"Well, I don't care. I saw him first, and he's going to be mine. Come on, Curly," he said, inventing this name on the spur of the moment. "We've gota go home."

"You said you dassent have him. My ma'd let me keep a pup," the other boy boasted.

Alfred Henry hesitated a second and then made the plunge.

"My ma won't care. We've got a shed I can keep him in. She won't care, you just see if she does," he answered, flaunting a bravery he was far from feeling.

"If I whistle for him an' he comes, dast I have him?" persisted the other boy, his wish to own the puppy increased by Alfred Henry's opposition.

Alfred Henry, reluctant to take the chance, hesitated again.

"You kin try hisn an' see," he finally consented, guardedly.

The other boy whistled and snapped his fingers encouragingly. The puppy acknowledged his advances by wagging his tail in a friendly manner, but he stayed with Alfred Henry.

"Now, I guess you know he don't want to be your pup," Alfred Henry shouted, delighted by the dog's loyalty. "Come on, Curley, we've gota go home."

"I'll bet you dassen't keep him," the other boy shouted back, "I'll get him yet."

He turned on his heel to go away, still whistling shrilly, in hopes that he might lure the pup from Alfred Henry. His efforts were a failure. The dog trotted along with his master by adoption, frequently looking up to his face as if to assure him that he would never forsake him.

Alfred Henry began to worry about the reception they would receive at home. He knew his mother's prejudice against dogs.

"There's no use talking, you can't have a dog. They track in too much dirt," she had repeatedly told him, whenever he broached the subject.

He had never before thought of the shed as a dog haven, and he seized upon the hope this gave. Life would be incomplete now if he could not keep the puppy.

It was late when the boy reached home and it was easy for him to slip into the yard undiscovered, and to shut the dog in the shed. Finding himself alone in the dark, confined in an unknown place from which he could not escape, the puppy at once loudly voiced his woe. Alfred Henry ran back to comfort him, but the comfort only lasted while the boy was there. Each time he tried to leave him the dog howled dismally.

At length Alfred Henry remembered the puppy must be hungry. He slipped out of the yard, with the dog at his heels, and ran to a nearby grocery, where he bought a supply of crackers. Alfred Henry carried papers, so he was a capitalist in a small way and felt that he was able to support a puppy. His idea of quieting the dog with a meal proved to be successful, and he left him in the shed, too much occupied with the crackers to notice that he was alone.

"What makes you so late, Alfred Henry Blivens?" his mother demanded when he entered the house. "You know I won't have you running the streets nights. Wash your hands and come to supper. It's been ready this long time. Probably it's stone cold," she said, almost in one breath.

Mrs. Blivens seldom waited for answers to the questions she asked her children, and she did not observe that Alfred Henry failed to explain his belated homecoming.

He sat at the table in silence, feeling depressed by the uncertainty of the puppy's future.

"Ma, I hear a dog!" his younger sister suddenly announced.

Alfred Henry gave her a kick under the table which, fortunately, only reached her chair. He muttered between his teeth, "Shut up!"

"Why Alfred Henry Blivens!" his sister exclaimed, pointing at him an accusing forefinger.

"You two children behave. I won't have you quarreling. Alfred Henry, what are you doing to your sister? Stop it and eat your supper," commanded Mrs. Blivens.

"But ma, I do hear a dog," the little girl persisted. "It's howling awful."

"Must be over to the neighbors. I don't see why they want to keep a dog. They always track up a house," Mrs. Blivens remarked.

"Dey's a deggie cwyin' awful. Poo' 'ittle doggie," put in the youngest member of the family.

Alfred Henry was growing desperate. The worst had come sooner than he expected. The strangeness of his manner attracted his mother's attention and aroused her suspicion.

"Alfred Henry, have you brought home a dog?" she asked, sternly. "If you have you can drive him away. You know I've told you over and over you can't have none, and what I say I mean. We can't afford to keep one. It'll eat more'n the whole family put together, and here with your father dead and me a widow, I've got my hands full tryin' to take care of you children, let alone feeding a dog. That howling isn't over to the neighbor's. Alfred Henry, have you brought home a dog?"

Beyond a doubt his mother was waiting for his answer; a thing which so seldom occurred, that now, when it actually happened, made Alfred Henry feel as if he were facing his doom. Stronger and stronger grew his wish to keep the dog. His heart was filled with anguish by its pitiful wails, but before he could go to console it he must reckon with his mother.

"Yes'm," he answered, meekly.

"Haven't I told—" his mother began, but Alfred Henry, fearing what she might say, dared to interrupt.

"Ma," he began eagerly, "he's a dandy pup, an' he's going to make a dandy dog. I'll keep him in the shed, an' I'll buy things to feed him with my own money, an' he needn't ever come into the house, an' oh, ma, one of the fellers tried to whistle him away, an' he wouldn't go, 'cause he likes me so much. Why, ma, he followed me in the street without my doing a thing. I couldn't lose him, an' he cries when I leave him. Oh, ma, dassent I keep him? He'll be a great watchdog when he's grown up, and keep off tramps. Dassent I keep him, ma?"

Alfred Henry was almost out of breath when he bethought him to put in this last recommendation. It was Mrs. Blivens' weakness to be afraid of tramps. None had ever molested her, but her small house was in an outlying district of the city, and she went in fear lest sometime this dread visitation might happen. This consideration, and her boy's pleading face, prompted her to temporize.

"Well, I'll see about it," she said, "You better go out and look after him and stop his noise. The neighbors will be complaining."

Alfred Henry went joyfully to do her bidding, while the other children, excited by the unusual scene, danced around the room, chanting: "Alfred Henry's got a dog! Alfred Henry's got a dog!" until silenced by their mother.

Alfred Henry kept the dog and became weighted with responsibility. Curly was happy so long as his master was near, but when he was absent he wailed long and loud until Alfred Henry returned to release him from captivity.

His rebellion against being shut in the shed lasted for weeks, during which time Mrs. Blivens frequently remarked, "Between that dog and tramps, of the two, I'll take tramps."

She threatened to turn him loose and drive him away, but Alfred Henry's pleading, "Oh, ma," prevented her from carrying out her threat.

When his puppy days were over and he had grown into a large, dignified dog, Curly learned to accept the inevitable, and stayed quietly in the shed while Alfred Henry was at school. Outside of these hours, the two were the best of comrades, and Curly always accompanied his master when he carried his papers. With the other members of the family the dog had little acquaintance. Mrs. Blivens, for fear that she might relent and give him the freedom of the house, did not recognize his existence, except to place plates of scraps left from the table where her son might find them and give to his pet.

"It does give you a kind of safe feeling to know there's a dog on the premises if anything should happen," Mrs. Blivens confided to one of her friends, but of this Alfred Henry was without knowledge.

The youngest child found a fearsome joy in playing "tigers in the shed," but, after Curly ceased to bewail his fate, this game lost its charm, though she tried, surreptitiously, by calling coaxingly through the crack of the shed door to make friends with her brother's dog.

Alfred Henry thought his world had come to an end when he reached home from school one noon and found Curly occupying the front doorstep, where he was muttering low growls. His mother and two little sisters were standing on the sidewalk. Some of the neighbors were there, and Alfred Henry's heart stood still with terror when he heard one of them say, "That dog had ought to be shot. He's dangerous."

Curly looked fierce; there was no question about this, and how had he got out of the shed? Alfred Henry wondered. The explanation was simple. He had grown tired of being shut up and had plunged against the door, until he broke its fastening. He had done this while Mrs. Blivens and the children were absent. When they returned they found him in the possession of the premises and refusing admission to intruders. The watchdog qualities which Alfred Henry had protested as something in his favor had come alive, and Curly was fulfilling his duty.

Henry, surveying the situation, was sure his mother would never forgive this exclusion from her hearth and home. The thought that perhaps he must part from his comrade brought a sob to his throat that almost prevented him from whistling to Curly. He could only make a faint sound, but the dog heard it, and went leaping toward him, barking his welcome. The neighbors who were there got away as quickly as possible, but Mrs. Blivens and the children stood their ground, seemingly unafraid. With his arm around Curly's neck Alfred Henry looked appealingly to his mother, dreading to hear what she might say. To his surprise he discovered she was actually laughing.

"Alfred Henry Blivens," she called, "that's a great watchdog, all right. He'll keep off tramps, but I guess you'd better let him come into the house now and then, so he can get acquainted with the family.

"My land! Here it is noon and your dinner isn't ready," she exclaimed, hurrying toward the house.

Direct from Our Distillery to You
HAYNER WHISKEY
BOTTLED IN BOND

4 FULL QUARTS EXPRESS PREPAID $3.20

Age, full strength, full measure and absolute purity assured by the U. S. Government's stamp over the cork of every bottle.

When you order HAYNER WHISKEY you know—positively—that it is of the highest possible quality and PURE—absolutely pure to the last drop.

PURE. Because it is made in strict conformity with the United States Pure Food Law—and is guaranteed pure by our sworn affidavit filed with the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington—Serial No. 1401.

PURE. Because it must be of the highest standard of quality and purity to withstand the strict analysis of the Pure Food Commissions of the various States in the Union.

PURE. Because it is distilled, aged and BOTTLED-IN-BOND under the direct supervision of the United States Government — and each bottle is sealed with the official Bottled-in-bond stamp of the U. S. Government—a positive assurance that it is fully aged, full strength, full measure and a guarantee that it comes to you in its original state of absolute purity.

HAYNER WHISKEY is not only a pure whiskey—but has a richness and quality that has won for it over 750,000 staunch patrons in the United States alone. This distinctive quality is due to the carefully selected grain which is used—and to our improved and exclusive methods of distilling which are the result of our 41 years experience.

We are the only distillers in this country who have their whiskey BOTTLED-IN-BOND in their own distillery and who sell their entire product direct to the consumer.

By shipping HAYNER WHISKEY direct from our distillery to you, we save you all the jobbers' and dealers' profits and give you this fine, pure, bottled in bond whiskey at the distiller's price.

SEND US YOUR ORDER on our guarantee that you will like it—or money back.

OUR OFFER We will ship you in a plain sealed case, with no marks to show contents, FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER PRIVATE STOCK BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY for $3.20 and we will pay the express charges. Take it home and sample it, have your doctor test it, every bottle if you wish. Then, if you don't find it perfectly satisfactory, ship it back to us AT OUR EXPENSE and your $3.20 will be promptly refunded. How could any offer be fairer? You don't risk a cent.

Address your order to our nearest shipping depot—and do it now—while you think of it.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 QUARTS for $4.00 EXPRESS PREPAID or 2 GALLONS for $5.20 by FREIGHT PREPAID.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, Division 5245
DAYTON, OHIO. ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN. ATLANTA, GA.
158 DISTILLERY AT TROY, OHIO. ESTABLISHED 1866. CAPITAL $500,000.00 PAID IN FULL.

LAST WINTER'S BONNET.

The girl who must wear her last winter's hat, whether she would or no, is enduring many a pang just now. There is nothing more discouraging on the surface than second season millinery, especially if one was born without the milliner's knack. A little care, however, will do wonders at refreshening an old hat, even if you do not feel equal to retrimming it, and cannot afford to have it done.

On bringing the hat out dust it carefully. Then use a cloth dipped in alcohol, if the material is felt or braid, to restore the color. A velvet hat should first be cleaned with a soft brush, and then gone over with a piece of black crepe to get off every particle of lint. If the pile is flattened, hold the velvet over the teakettle till it comes up. When dry rub with the crepe. When the hat has flowers on it that are faded and crushed, they should be taken off and shaken for five or ten minutes through the steam of a boiling kettle. This lightens and freshens them wonderfully.

It can be done with the flowers on the hat, but it is better to remove them. To ensure getting the mback in the same place, mark the spot where each one rested.

Pink and red roses can be much improved by treating them to a touch of powdered rouge. Soften the edges with a bit of flannel.

If white or light-colored feathers have become soiled, yet you do not wish to take them off the hat, cover a lot of the red plumes with a white cloth or several layers of tissue paper, then rub French chalk quickly through the feather and put it away in the box for a day and a night.

Shake out the chalk before uncovering the hat. If still soiled, give another dose of the chalk.

CRUSADE AGAINST KISSING

If the plans of the Rev. L. D. Bass, of the Calvary Baptist church at Cairo, Ill., be carried out, a kiss will be an unknown quantity. Because he believes that evil in abundant supply lurks in a poor little kiss, he has started an anti-kissing crusade among the members of his church, which has spread to other denominations, and as a result osculation is about the most talked of subject in town.

Church members, and even those who are not members, are divided over the matter. Mr. Bass preached a sermon lately in which he said that the kiss devil did more to fill hell than the whiskey devil, the drug devil and the other devils put together.

"The kiss," said Dr. Bass, "should not be enjoyed by lovers until they become man and wife.

"In the old days in the south," he says, "if a man ever attempted to kiss a young woman, it was considered an offense for no worse than which men are nowadays lynched. At any rate, it meant coffee and pistols for two, and I—not know—but what it would be a good idea if even such extreme measures were in vogue today. At any rate, it would not send so many trusting and frail young souls to the everlasting fire."

Many pastors have taken exception to Dr. Bass' statement, and the Rev. C. H. Armstrong, of the Lutheran church, said that he could not indorse the other minister's views.

"A kiss of a lover to his sweetheart at parting or at meeting is sweet and pure, and to my mind no harm can result. Kissing has for ages and ages been the token of endearment. Certainly, though, the most pure things, when perverted, make the worst instruments for evil."

The young women of Dr. Bass' church are forming an anti-kissing society, but the young men of the congregation do not take kindly to the idea.

GOLD IN OLD MINT WALLS

The passing of the old United States Mint building reminds old timers of the early struggles of the government to make the maintenance of the mint worth while. Then came 1879 and the great strikes at Leadville, which brought tons of bullion to Denver and kept the mint officials busy and the institution running at full capacity.

The destruction of the building marks the end of the chapter. By the terms of the contract for the destruction of the building and the erection of the new Boettcher building on its site al the material becomes the property of the contractors, and they are saving every particle of plaster on the theory that there must be some valuable settlings of gold dust in any of the previous material after the mint's long years of use. The plaster will be submitted to a process whereby much gold is expected to be extracted.—Denver Post.

PENCILS FROM POTATOES.

German ingenuity not long ago created a flourishing industry based on the substitution of mashed potatoes for wood in the manufacture of lead pencils. Consul Kehl, at Stettin, now reports even more remarkable transformations of skim milk. The milk is dried, vulcanized and pressed, when it resembles vulcanized rubber or celluloid. Fifteen gallons of skim milk will produce eighteen ounces of the new substance, which can be made to imitate ivory, tortoise shell, amber, marble or coral. It can be pressed into any desired shape, can be sawed, cut and polished like natural horn, and is not affected by oils, grease, ether or benzene. It sells at from 45 to 90 cents a pound. These are rosy days for the farmer. When his milk fails to pass inspection he can transfer it into side combs or billiard balls. When his potatoes are not fit to eat he can take his choice between turning them into alcohol to run his automobile and lead pencils to figure out his profits.—Collier's.

ASSURANCE.

Kind o' get discouraged when the sun is blazin' hot,
An' your 'specks dat you's a gwine to be scorched as like as not;
An' it isn't any comfort whatsomever to meet
De folks dat says what ails you is humidity, not heat,
But de robin keeps a tune agoin' jolly as you please,
An' de win' keeps makin' music in de branches o' de trees,
An' purty soon we's j'inin' in de chorus of de song—
"We has a heap o' trouble—but I guess we'll git along."

De sun he come a blazin' an' a scorchin' in de sky;
We'd sho'ly like to lose him, but it ain't no use to try.
An' de flowers looks so wilted an discouraged, an' de grass
Is gittin' brown an' lifeless like it's clean played out at last.
But when de dewdrop sparkles an' dar comes a little rain,
Dey braces up an' says, "Nex' year we'll all be 'roun' again;"
Hard luck can't las' forever, so jes' keep yoh courage strong—
"We has a heap o' trouble—but I guess we'll git along."—Washington Star.

CUTTLEFISH FARMS.

It is not generally known that cuttlefish are cultivated on some farms in order to be "milked." These cuttlefish farms are located on parts of the British coast, says Popular Science Siftings, and the cuttlefish are kept in tanks or pounds to be "milked" of their ink. The pond or tank is connected with the sea by a pipe, and a thousand or more cuttles are kept in a single one. They form a most curious sight as they move about, trailing their long arms and staring out of their bulging eyes. They are guarded by screens, which prevent them from being scared. For if they are suddenly frightened they will squirt their "milk" into the water, and it would, therefore, be lost. This fluid or milk is very valuable. It is secreted in a bag which can be opened and closed at will, the cuttle ejecting the fluid to darken the water so that it may escape unseen when attacked. The best cuttlefish are procured in China, where, owing to the warm waters, they produce the best quality of "milk." When the farmer considers it opportune to milk the cuttles, he proceeds by opening the sluices of the pond and gently agitating the water. The cuttles then swim around the pond, and as soon as one passes through the sluice is closed. The cuttle passes down a small channel into a basin or metal receptacle, and as soon as it is secretly there the water is drained off. It is then frightened, and at once squirts the fluid from the bag. When it has squirted it is lifted out, the milk is collected and the basin is prepared for another.

A SAVAGE APPEAL.

After Mutesa, king of Uganda, had announced himself a follower of Christ and the Christian's book, he was forced to part with Stanley, who was about to set out on his return journey. "Stanley," he said, "say to the white people, when you write to them, that I am like a man sitting in the darkness, or born blind, and that all I ask is that I may be taught how to see, and I shall continue a Christian while I live."

Were the Ugandese ready for the gospel? Let Mutesa answer for his people. They were ready for the gospel. Uganda gave an open door and the results of work in that country have been remarkable and unique.

WORSE AND WORSE.

"The late Amiral Walker," said a naval officer in Washington, "believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed. Nautical bachelors were held up to scorn by him.

"Strolling with him in New York one day, we met a young ship broker. Admiral Walker hailed the young man delightedly. He clapped him on the back, wrung his hand, and cried:

"'Congratulations on your marriage, my young friend. No more sewing on of buttons now, eh?'

"'No, indeed,' said the ship broker sharply. 'I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy raising the money to pay my wife's bills that I have no time to sew on buttons.'"

MET HIS MATCH.

Dr. B—— rarely met his match, but on one occasion he fairly owned that he had. He was sent for by an innkeeper, who had had a quarrel with his wife, who had scarred his face with her nails, so that the poor man was bleeding and much disfigured. Dr. B—— thought this an opportunity not to be lost for admonishing the offender, and said:

"Madam, are you not ashamed of yourself to treat your husband like this? The husband is the head of all—your head, in fact, madam."

"Well, doctor," fiercely returned the virago, "and may I not scratch my own head?"—Tit-Bits.

A RARE MAN.

When some years ago the appointment of a new cardinal for America was pending Archbishop Williams, whom many desired to see receive the billet, wrote to the pope asking him to prefer Baltimore over Boston, as being the oldest Roman Catholic see in the United States. Of that letter the pope said: "The archbishop must be a great man; he writes to me not to make him a cardinal. I seldom get letters of that sort." It was this spirit of humility that won for the late Archbishop Williams, of Boston, the respect of Protestants as well as of Roman Catholics.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT. Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 25c. stamps. R.S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869.

MEDICAL

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Greens' Sons, Box J, Atlanta, Ga.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEN ONLY
CACTUS CREAM Cures Debility, Restores Vitality, Banishes Weakness
Renews sprightliness and vigor. Cactus Cream is an outward applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. This is the original and only Cactus Cream and the genuine. Druggists or mail, $1.00 a box. Sealed sample 10c. silver. "Your money back if it fails to benefit." C. I. PERRY PRO. CO., Lynbrook, N. Y.

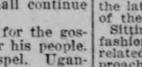
CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

LADIES $1000 REWARD! I positively guarantee my Never Failing ERGO-KOLO Monthly Remedy. Safely relieves the longest, most obstinate, discouraging cases in 3 to 5 days without pain, and restores confidence with work. Mail, $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. "BOOKLET FOR LADIES" FREE. DR. C. B. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS $5c. FRAMES 15c. sheet pictures 1c. stereoscopes 10c. views 1c. Catalogue and 100 page Family Bible Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—21 W Adams St. Chicago

GREAT MONEY MAKER FOR AGENTS



$40 Dagnostic Outfit free to right man to act as agent for the most wonderful discovery ever made. Cures all diseases of the scalp. They remove dandruff; stop falling hair; RELIEVE HEADACHE, never break. Send 2c stamp for sample. PROF. LONG, 674 Ash St., PEKIN, ILL.

HIS DEMOCRATIC SPIRIT.

The coming of age of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt and the payment to her of some twelve millions of dollars inheritance has brought out a new crop of anecdotes about the Vanderbilt fortune. One of the latest illustrates the democratic spirit of the old commodore.

Sitting on the porch of a hotel at a fashionable resort on one occasion, it is related, the commodore saw a lady approaching with whom he was acquainted. His wife and daughter, who recognized her, could scarcely contain their anger when he arose and politely addressed her.

"Don't you know," asked the daughter, after she had gone, "that horrid woman used to sell poultry to us?"

"Yes," responded the old millionaire, "and I remember when your mother sold root beer and I peddled oysters in New Jersey."

HUNTING PERILS.

A report from Burlington says that during Vermont's deer hunting season of six days there were seven hunters l

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 50 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

NOVEMBER PREMIUM WATCH.

We have awarded the premium watch for the largest club sent us last month, to Mr. Stan Waller, Lenoir City, Tenn. Mr. Waller sent us a club of 225 names.

It is the czar taming the duma, instead of the new duma taming the czar.

It will be best to get well acquainted with the new $10 coins before severely criticizing them.

Being thankful is a habit that should be cultivated three hundred and sixty-five days in the year.

New men in congress are inclined to wonder why old members never thought of saving the country.

Uncle Joe Cannon's attitude toward the presidency is that of a man who is too young to worry over the future.

Criticizing the President in this land of the free and home of the brave is much easier than being President.

The biggest man in the country is now in Washington. He is always there in large numbers when congress is in session.

Missouri reports a persimmons crop that will pucker the mouths of the people as they were never puckered before.

A man with strong recuperative powers can recover from the effects of Thanksgiving in two days, if he puts his mind to it.

Mr. Bryan has received what was coming to him for services rendered during the Spanish-American war—$300 and the title of colonel.

Certainly the man who designed the new gold coins knew what he was doing when he put the eagle in that fly-away-birdie attitude.

The Kentucky Democrats, notwithstanding they lost in the recent election, have a majority of four on the latest Caleb Powers jury.

The Songs of Solomon are not sweeter than is Secretary Wilson's report emphasizing the great agricultural resources of this glorious country.

Pedestrian Weston is going to lecture. A man should be able to think of a lot of things to say while taking a twelve-hundred-mile walk.

Speeches roasting President Roosevelt are not likely to be followed by handclapping and shouting until the Democratic campaign opens.

If Mr. Weston were going to join a company of barnstorming actors it would be easier to understand how his great talent for walking might come handy.

Pedestrian Weston's record will stand for a long time, for the reason that the men who sit around the country stores and say they can beat it will never even try.

When we stop to think of it, the people of this country are not easily stampeded. Nobody's presidential boom has succeeded in sweeping them off their feet.

Prof. Hicks has announced an interesting line of weather for the month of December. The only trouble with Hicks' predictions is that they are likely to come true.

Falling in love, with some people, is a matter of an afternoon stroll, or a sudden elevation of the eyebrows, while with others it is accomplished after a life's study.

When a man marries he hands around the cigars as a matter of course. When the first blessed baby arrives he sets 'em up again as a joyous privilege.

General Booth expects to be met at the gates of heaven by a lot of reporters. This should cheer reporters who have often been condemned to the other place by politicians.

Pedestrian Weston complains that the roads are no better than they were 40 years ago. Considering the wear and tear of 40 years it may be a matter of gratification to know that they are no worse.

If a close account was kept it would doubtless be found at the end of each year, that Mr. Bryan had used about as much space as the President's messages, in telling the country what should be done.

According to the Houston Post six bits will buy a dozen fresh eggs and the hen that laid them in Texas. Perhaps Texas comes nearer being paradise than many people outside the state imagined.

George Washington was getting old, he had lost his strenuosity, and there is nothing in history to indicate that he was not more or less tired of his job when he established his anti-third-term precedent.

The Washington Post has discovered a number of congressmen in Washington with speeches in their pockets. Inasmuch as there is no law against carrying concealed speeches it doesn't seem that there is anything that can be done.

Clever people in Chicago have been making "fresh buttermilk" of skimmed milk and lactic acid. But a bogus article of that kind would never fool anybody who has ever drank the genuine, fresh from the old wooden churn of blessed memory.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

The American farmer is emperor of the universe.

There is no doubt about it, for Secretary Wilson tells us so, and he backs up his assertion with figures that simply appal with their immensity.

For the eleventh time, this good-natured, optimistic secretary of the agriculture has submitted his annual report, and as is customary, he gives it out at a time when his countrymen are offering thanks to the Almighty for the blessings of the year.

The secretary estimates the total value of the American farmers' product for 1907 at $7,412,000,000, more than ten per cent higher than the valuation of the 1906 crops in 1906. And 1906 was a record breaking year!

The troubles of the banker and the fear of a financial stringency disappear in contemplation of these figures. What need to worry when the tillers of the soil are performing such wonders?

During the last nine years, says the secretary, the American farmer has added $53,000,000,000 to the wealth of the nation.

Of course corn is king with a valuation of $1,350,000,000, and lest we may not comprehend this vast total, Mr. Wilson kindly volunteers the information that thirteen such crops would replace the banking power of the United States, its capital, surplus, deposits and circulation, and that seventeen such crops would be equal to all the money in the world.

But the farmer has special reason for gratitude. The first half of the year was foreboding. The weather was anything than propitious for even an ordinary harvest. But almost with the passing of the last day of grace, conditions changed and every moment added to the golden flow. As the secretary puts it: "Every day of sunshine was worth $50,000,000 to the farmer."

And Uncle Sam appreciates the efforts of those who make two blades of grass grow where only one grew before. Through the department of agriculture, he is lending co-operation and encouragement to the farmer, educating him to employ scientific methods in the treatment of the soil and intelligence in the rotation of crops. Results show that it is worth his while.

THE SIXTIETH CONGRESS.

Because we are on the eve of a presidential election, the sixtieth congress, which convened Monday noon, is likely to play more politics than did its predecessor.

It is the consensus of opinion that the most important new legislation to be considered will be an amendment to the currency laws, providing greater elasticity and making it more difficult for a recurrence of a financial situation like the one from which the nation is now suffering.

The subject of appropriations will consume a considerable portion of the session. The Republican members will do their utmost to keep the total below the billion dollar mark, and this means a prodigious task, for the country is growing rapidly and its demands increasing in even greater ratio.

It is pure conjecture how far congress will go in enacting reform legislation in harmony with the President's views and the popular desire. But it seems probable that little will be accomplished in this line. The fact that a national election is less than a year distant is apt to curb the impetuosity of those congressmen who hope to make records for themselves. Republican leaders will seek to discourage any effort to sacrifice party unity for personal ambition, and will be well content if they hold John Sharp Williams and his Democratic crew within some measure of discipline.

The attitude of certain Republican senators who rarely let an opportunity pass to express their disapproval of President Roosevelt's policies, will be watched with keen interest. Have they a candidate to pit against Taft or any other man who may be tinctured with Rooseveltism? Did Senator Foraker receive any assurances from this quarter before he announced his candidacy? These and many other questions are being asked, and somehow the opinion prevails that whatever sensations originate in the new congress will spring from the senate.

POSTAL RECOMMENDATIONS.

In a measure the features of Postmaster General Meyer's annual report were long since discounted. It was surmised months ago that he would recommend a parcels post system and also a postal savings bank. He has given much thought to the former and has successfully met the most serious objections by limiting the system to rural delivery routes for packages originating on a rural route, or at the distributing postoffice, for delivery by rural carriers at a rate of five cents for the first pound and two cents for each additional pound up to eleven pounds, with a graduated rate for packages weighing less than a pound.

No doubt the recent peculiar conditions of finance have furnished a strong argument for the postmaster general's postal bank scheme. He refers especially to the fact that 7,000,000 immigrants have landed in this country during the last ten years. A very large per cent of these people, ignorant of our customs and our laws, have no confidence in banks and are known to secrete the money which they save from their earnings, about their persons or habitations. In this way a considerable amount is kept out of circulation. The postmaster general is of the opinion, and it appeals to common sense, that a postal bank would work a double advantage—affording guaranteed security and a small interest return to those who will not patronize the banks, and keeping in circulation the millions of dollars which, for want of a postal bank, are now withdrawn.

The growth of the postoffice business of the nation is strikingly illustrated by figures furnished in the annual report. Fifty years ago the receipts were a little more than eight millions, and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, they reached the enormous sum of $183,585,005, while the expenditures for the same period grew from $11,500,000 to $190,258,288. The development of this enormous business leads the postmaster general to recommend the creation of a new office, to be known as deputy postmaster general or director of posts, the appointee to be a business man of recognized administrative capacity whose duties will correspond to those of a manager or superintendent of a mill or factory. It is proposed that this officer's tenure shall not be affected by changes of administration, and this particular feature strikes one as being eminently proper, for it insures uniform business methods in a government department that should never be made the football of politics.

BRYAN AND HIS PARTY.

Senator Daniel was not happy in expression when he charged Bryan with trying to be bigger than his party. It would be more correct to say that Bryan trimmed the Democratic party to his capacity and then swallowed it.

Today he controls what is left of the party as absolutely as if he were king. There are a few, lamentably few, Democrats who, like Daniel, have the nerve to stand up before the Great Commoner and speak their minds, but most of them permit him to do as he will and blindly follow wherever he may lead.

The "Peerless One" might find obstacles in his path if the men who still call themselves Democrats although opposed to Bryan, could join hands with the many thousands whom Bryan has driven out of the fold, and make intelligent warfare on him, but most of these apostates have formed new and lasting alliances. In the absence of any possible succor from the outside, the small minority of Democrats find little to encourage them and indeed they appear to have arrived at the conviction that Bryanism is a disease which can be destroyed only by its own activities. They hope it will wear itself out. Meantime they must conserve their energies and abide the day when, purged of Bryanism, the Democratic party can be restored to its former proud prestige.

That the old leaders despair of accomplishing anything next year is proved by the attitude of Senator Daniel, Henry Watterson and others. They realize that except Mr. Bryan takes a positive stand against his own nomination, there will be no opposition worthy of name.

He has declared that he will not seek the nomination but will let the Democrats decide. Yet he knows, as every other politician knows, that his friends who are in absolute control of the party machinery, are quietly planning his nomination and that while this condition exists there can be only one outcome.

If Mr. Bryan were less an egotist, he might be accused of playing the "dog-in-the-manger" act. But we are firmly of the opinion that he regards himself as the man of the hour. He sees signs in the political heavens that no other man sees. He has been industriously preparing himself for the battle. He has been "trying on" issues to learn how the people would take them. Immediately on his return from Europe, he proposed that the government should own the interstate railroads and the states the intrastate railroads. Obviously he intended this for the lever whereby to lift himself into the high seat which he has so long coveted. But the people protested. Even the rank and file of his own party rejected the proposition with vehemence. And Mr. Bryan very promptly pigeon-holed it, showing that he had not advanced it from principle's sake but rather for the same reason that an old and experienced fisherman will try new bait when the old bait fails.

Since then he has been proceeding more cautiously, feeling his way lest he again stumble, but always keeping the goal in sight. It may be that his whole program is tentative and that at the last moment he may retire from the field. It is not impossible that the moth-eaten creed he has recently promulgated, touching tariff, trusts and finance is merely one of convenience to carry him along until such time as he may arrive at a decision as to his candidacy, but if this is the situation it means that Mr. Bryan has no hope of winning unless the financial sky is overcast and industrial depression drives the masses to follow strange gods. In that event, the country may be treated to another dose of free silver argument, for Mr. Bryan has never repented of that heresy.

OHIO BREWERS SCARED.

The brewers of Ohio are genuinely scared and, like a bad boy, they are now making an eleventh hour effort to be good, not that they are sorry, but because they fear punishment.

The county local option bill tells the story. Thoroughly alarmed over what has already been accomplished here in Ohio the brewers fear the passage of a county local option law by the legislature this winter, and to prevent this enactment they are ready to make a pretense of obeying the Sunday and midnight closing laws. In fact, they will fight, beg, do anything to avert the threatened disaster.

The brewers are the persons most interested. In all the cities of the state they own and control a majority of the saloons. Here in Lucas county, for instance, at the last semi-annual settlement, of the 628 saloons in the county the brewers paid the Dow tax for 451 resorts.

These brewery magnates have a state organization. They have now hired a man to travel over the state warning saloonkeepers to be good. This week he has been in Eastern Ohio advising saloonkeepers to close on Sunday and at lawful hours at night that they may avert the threatened storm.

In Cleveland the head of the brewery merger declares his breweries will not sell beer to dives and saloons in which disturbances are wont to occur. "We mean to develop the business," said he, "and develop it to a higher standard."

It will not be surprising if the Beer Merger here in Toledo will have a spasm of reform. It is likely to spread throughout the state, the sole object being to lull to sleep the activities of those who are demanding the enactment of the county local option law.

This death-bed repentance is a sham. It will fool no one who has a grain of wisdom in his makeup. The breweries are out for the almighty dollar. They want as many of them as they can get. In their greed for gold they will not stop at anything. They have learned that their boldness has aroused opposition until that opposition has become so strong it threatens to put them out of business.

Now they propose to take a new tack and will make a pretense of being law-abiding. If necessary they will crawl in the dust, will do anything to keep off county option. How sincere they are was evidenced a few days ago here in Toledo when they fought in the courts to protect several dives which are a menace to the High school and the Y. M. C. A.

It is up to the people of Ohio not to be misled by this mockery of reform. The most severe punishment that can be meted out to the brewers is justly due them. The people demand a county option law and when they have this meritorious home rule measure they can take up county by county and determine if the saloon shall go or stay. This is not a question for the brewers or the legislators to settle, but for the voters of each county to decide for themselves.

THE PROHIBITION PARTY.

Columbus has secured the national convention of the Prohibition party for next year.

This political organization is feeling greatly encouraged because of the rapid strides which are being made by the cause of temperance throughout the country. This party imagines it will gain in voting strength because of the prohibition sentiment.

But prohibitionists are not Prohibition party men. A man can be a prohibitionist and at the same time be a Republican or Democrat, and be opposed to the Prohibition party.

In 1904 the Prohibition party polled a quarter of a million votes out of a total of thirteen and a half millions. There is no reason why it will poll many, if any more, next year. The citizens are fighting the saloon regardless of party, and will continue to do so.

INDIVIDUAL ECONOMY.

There may be a difference of opinion as to the cause of the money stringency. A few blame the administration, more visit their wrath on Wall street, and others lay it to our imperfect financial system, but on one point we are all agreed, and that is there has been an unwarranted extravagance on the part of the people of all classes.

The unequaled prosperity of recent years has led people into the habit of spending money far beyond their means. Moderate living has been the exception and not the rule. Times were so good and money so plentiful that the idea became prevalent there was no end to the dollars to be had.

Extravagance beyond anything ever before known in America marked the lives of many who made money freely. They gave way to their passions and appetites and purchased anything and everything which they thought might add to their comfort or pleasure. It made no difference as to the cost; they wanted it, and the purchase was made. The next day it was some new bauble which attracted their attention and parted them from their money. If the rush to acquire wealth was senseless, the manner in which it was dissipated was idiotic.

This is a nation of imitators. Those whose incomes made it impolitic, had common sense prevailed, to keep pace with their wealthier neighbors, set about to pattern after them. The well-to-do tradesman, the professional man in comfortable circumstances, the man who drew a reasonable salary—all caught the fever of extravagance and their families also fell victims.

Not content with living modestly and comfortably, there was a clamor for high-priced luxuries, and the higher the price the more necessary it seemed to possess them if they were had by others. This resulted in thousands and tens of thousands living beyond their means, and instead of exercising proper economy and laying aside something for the inevitable "rainy day," not only did they spend every dollar they made, but strained their credit to the limit in the foolish zeal to "keep up with the procession."

In more than one instance the personal demands became so great that the money of others was used without warrant in the vain hope that speculation would make it all right, and in the end came the crash, with ruin, dishonor and humiliation.

In a heart-to-heart talk with men and women you will be surprised at the very large per cent who will confess they have spent and are spending too much money for the incomes they receive. It has become a national habit, one easily formed, but not so easily broken. It spells worry, disappointment and lasting regret, for that is the happy family which spends less than it earns and which has established good credit because it has not abused that credit.

If the present financial flurry, which, happily, seems to be about over, has called a halt on individual and family extravagance and has taught the lesson of practical economy, it has not been in vain. The spending of money does not bring happiness and contentment, especially if so much of the income is dissipated that nothing remains to bridge over the days when it is most needed.

What a blessing it would be to thousands of American homes if the men and women in these homes could and would understand that it is not necessary for their happiness and comfort to ape those of their neighbors whose greater means enable them to spend more money. It is a difficult but profitable lesson to learn.

SENATOR FORAKER'S CANDIDACY

Senator Foraker has surprised Ohio and the country at large by announcing his candidacy for the presidency as a reactionary, his determination not again to be a candidate for senator and his desire to contest with Taft for the Ohio delegation to the national convention.

Senator Foraker's right to become a candidate for the presidency is not questioned. It is a position to which any man may aspire who is qualified under the constitution. The surprise is that the senator is a candidate at this time when the chances for his nomination are so remote and the prospect of securing the delegation from his own state is apparently so hopeless.

Is he a candidate in good faith, or is it a part of a general plan for the defeat of Taft or any other candidate who stands for the policies of President Roosevelt?

The senator makes announcement of his candidacy in his recognition of the endorsement of the committee of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs, that mythical organization which exists mainly on paper and is little more than a memory.

In his letter Mr. Foraker says he will be a candidate for the presidential nomination; that he is not a candidate for the senate; that he is a stand-patter on the tariff; reiterates his position on the railway rate bill, implies the administration is to blame for the financial flurry, and wants a primary election for the selection of delegates to the Ohio convention.

The conclusion reached, from a careful reading of Senator Foraker's letter, is that he is a reactionary and is opposed to the policies of President Roosevelt. As Secretary Taft stands for these policies and favors a revision of tariff schedules the issue between the senator and the war secretary is clearly defined.

It now seems that Ohio Republicans will have to decide between Secretary Taft and Senator Foraker, or, rather between Secretary Taft and some candidate who is known to be anti-Roosevelt, for while, no doubt, Mr. Foraker would like to be the presidential nominee he will have accomplished his purpose if he brings about the defeat of Taft or any other man who is in harmony with the administration.

Ohio is accustomed to fierce political battles within party lines. They are not desired by the rank and file, but, as now, are thrust upon the voters in the party by the ambitions of politicians. A primary election for delegates will make the Buckeye state the center of political attraction in the months to come and when it is over somebody may not look so handsome, but will know more.

HOBSON'S HOBBIES.

Here comes Richmond Pearson Hobson with another brain storm.

This young man is now a congressman-elect and will become a full-fledged member next Monday. Hobson takes himself seriously. If he is not urging a bigger navy, he is seeing visions and dreaming dreams of a war with Japan. He has a vivid imagination, which is not content with working eight hours, but is busy overtime.

Hobson is preparing to carry congress off its feet this winter. Having, in his mind, secured several billions for the navy, and, in his imagination, filling the Atlantic and the Pacific with battleships, which will send Japan scurrying under the bed, this young hero proposes to make himself solid with his constituents by working for government pensions for the confederate pensioners of the southern states. We are prepared to hear from the lips of this talkative gentleman that the south saved the union and that the government owes its existence to the armies of the confederacy. Well, let Hobson talk. He cannot do much harm. He will have been forgotten long before Uncle Sam pensions the men who wore the gray. They do not expect such recognition and there is no evidence they are asking for it.

As the New York Sun puts it, "it is a fine thing to have in public life a young man who is not reluctant, who seems even anxious to make an ass of himself."

CHRIST AND CHRISTMAS.

Now it is the board of education of New York city which has broken loose.

That body has issued an order against the words "Christ" and "Christmas" appearing in the hymns and songs sung in the public schools, and also prohibiting the celebration of Christmas in any way.

We are willing to wager a box of Christmas candy that every member of the board looks back to his boyhood days, and, if he is honest, will admit the happiest period of those bygone years was the merry Christmas time with its joyful lesson of peace on earth, good will to men.

Blot out Christ and Christmas? Leave the mind of the child a blank as to the holiday season and what it represents? Why not curtain the sky and keep the sun from shining? Why not prohibit anything and everything which adds to the pleasure of youth and the happiness and solace of age?

These New York school board members should go to Chicago and get jobs as university professors. They are queer and freakish.

Of course New York is up in arms. If the action of the board is not rescinded the whole matter will probably get into the courts. There are some things even New York will not stand for, and this is one of them.

CANNON'S CANDIDACY.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon is 71 years old, but he may cause younger men to do some energetic sprinting in the race for the Republican presidential nomination.

Mr. Cannon will have at his back the powerful state of Illinois as a nucleus. He has already gathered in the delegates from a Michigan district. If he should take a notion to go gunning for support he occupies a strategic position from which to make a fight. As speaker of the house he is the most potential factor in national politics excepting only the President.

"Uncle Joe" is a man of force. He wears no frills, but is a rugged American who usually has his way. How much in earnest he is in wanting to be a candidate it is difficult to determine, but should the bee get at work and the old speaker take to the warpath he will be a factor to reckon with.

For nearly a third of a century Mr. Cannon has occupied a seat in congress. He knows the prominent men of the country and has measured wits with most of them. It is poor generalship for other presidential candidates to underestimate Mr. Cannon should he become in earnest. It is true he is old, but compared with such men as Platt and Depew he is a youth.

Keep an eye on "Uncle Joe." He may not want that nomination, but the dust will fly if he takes a notion to go after it.

AS TO A HUSBAND'S POCKETS.

A Massachusetts husband has been granted a divorce because he averred his wife interfered with his personal liberty by searching his pockets while he was asleep.

The wisdom of the court's decision may have been perfectly proper in that instance. But probably the husband should have had his pockets searched. He may have been a husband who compelled his wife to beg for every penny given her, and the poor woman may have been driven to desperation in her necessity for money to buy articles for the home or for herself. There are husbands so mean that their wives are justified in not only searching their pockets but in using a club to compel them to disgorge.

Or it may be that the wife has reason for believing her husband's pocket contained certain letters of which he desired to keep her in ignorance, and that she is being made the victim of a domestic tragedy in which her life's happiness is at stake. In such an event she is justified in going to any extreme and every court in the land should stand back of her.

The average wife will not object to her husband searching her pocket at any time. She knows she is safe, because she has no pocket. Should she have one she is equally safe, for no man could find it even with the assistance of a search warrant.

Neither do we believe the average husband objects to a search of his pockets by his wife, for we are constrained to believe the average man is such a good husband that he supplies his wife with money without the necessity of her going to such extremes to secure it. Also he is so true that he does not fear she will find any incriminating letters.

Of course, we suppose there are wives somewhere in the country, certainly not in Toledo, who are so suspicious of their husbands and so mean and ill-tempered that they search their husbands' pockets for no other reason than from pure cussedness. It may be this Massachusetts woman belongs to that class. In that event the court acted wisely in granting the divorce, but it would not be judicious for other courts to use this case to establish a precedent.

BRYAN'S PARTY ENEMIES.

There are some Democrats who are not afraid to speak their minds. They do not want Mr. Bryan nominated next year, because they believe it will mean party defeat.

The New York World, followed by a number of influential Democratic papers in all parts of the country are urging the nomination of another man, because with Bryan as the standard bearer they have no hope of success.

Tom Taggart, chairman of the national Democratic committee, gave a house party last week to members of his committee. Tom is for Bryan, but other members were bold enough to declare the Democratic party has been a coward for ten years and that it is now time to throw Bryan overboard and nominate a Democrat in whom the party and people have confidence.

Throughout the South there is a strong sentiment against Bryan's nomination and Democrats in several centers in that section have held meetings to protest against his recognition.

Out west there is open revolt. In black-faced type and on the first page the Kansas City Post, in a long editorial, warns the party against political suicide by again thrusting Bryan into leadership. The closing paragraph shows the trend of its argument:

> He may be nominated again. There may be enough of hero worship, there may be enough of Bryanism in the marrow of the Democratic bone to permit him to continue as a representative of American Democracy. If he is, The Post will support him, as it will support any other Democrat who is nominated, whatever may be its own personal opinion, but without the fear of successful contradiction this Democratic newspaper hazards the statement that with Mr. Bryan upon the American stump, the nominee of the party, as an ally and defender of Rooseveltism, he will go in the language of another, take the Democratic party "through a slaughter house to an open grave."

But all these objections will not avail. Democrats generally concede that Mr. Bryan cannot be elected president, but they are going ahead and arranging for his nomination, because—well, because they are Democrats and have the faculty of doing the wrong thing.

PRESIDENTIAL REFERENDUM.

Mr. Arthur Vorys, Secretary Taft's manager, seems anxious for a direct primary to determine Ohio's choice for presidential candidates. Senator Foraker has expressed a desire for a referendum vote to determine not only the choice of Ohio Republicans for president, but for United States senator as well.

If Ohio is to have more than one candidate for the Republican nomination for president, this novel proposition might appeal to Republican voters, but if she has only one candidate such a program would be useless.

Secretary Taft is a candidate for the presidency. Is there another candidate? Some of Senator Foraker's friends are discussing his name in connection with the nomination. The committees of the League of Republican clubs have endorsed him for both president and senator.

But Senator Foraker has not said he is a candidate for the presidency. He has not intimated that he will be a candidate. Many students of politics do not believe he intends to be a candidate for that office. Senator Foraker is not an amateur in politics. He knows the presidency is not within his grasp. He realizes he cannot be nominated and if he were his election would be in doubt.

What is the senator after? Why does he insist on a referendum vote here in Ohio if Taft is to be the only candidate? Why are the friends of the senator so active? What command has been passed to them on the quiet? If the senator wishes to become a presidential candidate, why not say so to Ohio Republicans? Why this secrecy?

The friends of Secretary Taft and Senator Foraker are paving the way for party trouble in Ohio if they do not keep their heads. There is considerable bad blood developing and it looks like a family row unless conservative counsels prevail. Both Taft and Foraker have the right to be candidates for president or any other office. It does not follow that the friends of each should impugn the motives of the other. The Republican voters of the state will decide matters at the proper time.

The Blade cannot believe Senator Foraker intends to be a candidate for the presidency. We believe he does want to return to the senate. If this is true, there should be an understanding instead of a quarrel. If Foraker wants to enter the lists of presidential candidates he should say so. In that event a referendum vote might mean something. If he is jockeying for a return to the senate, that is another story.

At all events, it is a poor time for a Republican row in the Buckeye state. Ohio goes Democratic occasionally, and there is no need of endangering success next year by a party quarrel over favorite sons. If they cannot play peacefully then a plague on both their houses.

It is a good thing the Indian didn't know anything about football at the time the pale face began to drive him off the face of the earth.

There are no doubt many good, sound thinkers among the university professors of the country, but they are the ones who are not ready to talk for publication at the drop of the hat.

GENERAL SHERWOOD'S PENSION BILL

Congressman Will Introduce Measure at the Coming Session at Washington.

Congressman Sherwood has prepared the following pension bill, which he will introduce at the next session of congress:

To create in the war department of the United States a roll to be known as The Volunteer Service Roll, and to require said department to place thereon certain soldiers of the United States volunteer army of the civil war, and for other purposes.

Sec. 1—Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States in congress assembled.

That upon the written application to the secretary of war and subject to the conditions and requirements hereinafter contained, the name of each surviving volunteer soldier in the United States volunteer army of the civil war shall be entered on a roll to be known as The Volunteer Service Roll, provided, however, that each such soldier shall have served with credit as an enlisted man not less than eighteen months in the field with troops in said volunteer army between July fifteenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and July fifteenth, eighteen hundred and sixty-five; he shall have been honorably discharged from service; he shall not belong to the regular army, nor shall have belonged to such army during said service.

Said application shall be accompanied with proof of the identity of the applicant as the person whose name appears upon the military record of the military organization to which he claimed to belong—and such application to be placed on such roll and the identification shall be sworn to in the manner and form provided by law—for applications for pensions. In the event that such applicant has been wounded in the line of his duty and thereby disabled from serving for said term of eighteen months, upon proof of such fact, if he be otherwise qualified, he shall be entitled to be entered upon such roll the same as though he had served for the full term hereinbefore provided for.

Sec. 2—No enlisted man in such service who was mustered in as a commissioned officer and received pay as such, shall be entitled to be entered on such roll.

Each of the class hereinafter described, when entered upon such roll shall be paid out of any money in the treasury of the United States not otherwise appropriated, the sum of one ($1.00) dollar per day from and after the date of his application for the benefits conferred by this act, during his natural life.

Sec. 3—That each such person who shall receive pay under the provisions of this act shall thereby relinquish all right and claim to any pension from the United States after the date of filing said application, and any pension payment made subsequent to the filing of such application shall be deducted from the amount due such soldier on the first payment or payments under this act.

The pay allowed by this act shall not be subject to be taken by any attachment, levy, lien or detention under any civil process whatever; and persons whose names are placed upon said roll shall not constitute any part of the United States army.

VARIETIES

One-third of Britain's telegraph operators are women.

Leather is used for horseshoes in some parts of Australia.

Brazil has no middle class. There are but two classes there—the rich and the poor.

Little Lighter, a horse purchased for $25, wins the Thanksgiving handicap at New Orleans.

There are 318 cotton mills at work in North Carolina, with 2,573,130 spindles and 52,747 looms.

Special clocks, which need winding up only once in 400 days, are now manufactured in Munich.

Plan of Secretary Cortelyou to prevent glut in money market in near future praised by bankers.

Alonzo Smith, of Skowhegan, Me., has an old gun which was used in the Battle of Bunker Hill, 131 years ago.

Miss Edith Root became bride of Ulysses Grant III. at wedding in home of secretary of state.

"Abe" Hummel, once famous New York lawyer, is dangerously ill in the Blackwell's Island prison, New York.

A cooking school and a nursery are among the innovations at the First Presbyterian church in Seattle.

There is every possibility that the waiters of the Paris cafes will shortly go on strike again in support of their cherished right to wear mustaches.

The acting British consul at Chungking, China, has sent to the board of trade a sample of vegetable asbestus, which is stated to be bullet-proof.

Twenty thousand Pittsburgers saw a free football game between teams of Lehigh university and the Carnegie School of Technology.

In the south of France wine is now sold by the half hour. On payment of two cents one can go into a wine cellar and taste there for half an hour.

Senator Foraker, in announcing from Washington that he is still in the presidential race, makes a violent attack on the rate bill as the cause of financial crisis.

Chancellor Von Buelow vigorously defends the Emperor of Germany from charges that he is ruled by a secret camarilla; says army will be purified.

The population of Oklahoma is about 1,500,000, and the increase in Oklahoma City, the metropolis, which now has 32,452, has been 202.3 per cent in seven years.

The railroads killed 196 persons in Chicago during the first nine months of this year, the street cars 106, teams and wagons 48 and the automobiles only 10.

One of the most beautiful and accomplished girls of Quitman, Ga., Miss Ruby Tilly, has been appointed a missionary to Korea by the Methodists, and is now on her way to her post.

William E. Curtis says the Dowager Empress of China has honored Sir Liang Cheng-tung for bringing the news that the United States would waive its claim for the $24,000,000 Boxer indemnity.

Sumner writes from Washington that Secretary Cortelyou finds the necessity for temporary financial relief is over, and that the matter of providing permanent currency reform is now up to congress.

Further expose of peonage conditions in south shows many European immigrants are held under armed guard for alleged debt; Mississippi law permits seizure of runaway servants.

Mrs. A. E. Scott, of Florida, Monroe county, Missouri, was the nurse of Mark Twain, who was born in that town. Mrs. Scott is still active in body and mind, although 87 years old.

The production of oleomargarine in the year ended June 30 rose to 68,988,850 pounds, an increase of 15,842,191 pounds over 1906. The government derived an income of $887,641 from its tax on the article.

News of a discovery of gold in an unnamed branch of the Findlay river, in British Columbia, was recently brought by mounted police to Vancouver. It is reported that free coarse nugget gold, $100 to the pan, has been extracted.

Counsel Isaac S. Manning reports that the shipments of panama hats from Cartagena, Colombia, to the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1906, amounted to $7,300; for the calendar year 1906 the shipments amounted to $61,100.

A Frenchman has received a prize for discovering a reliable sign of death. The test consists of the subcutaneous injection of a solution of fluoresceine, which, if the blood is still circulating, in the course of a few hours causes the skin to turn yellow.

A magnificent stable, containing 30 of the finest box stalls that can be built for his show horses, is in course of erection at Alfred G. Vanderbilt's farm in Portsmouth, R. I. The building is copied after the stables of King Edward, with a courtyard in the center.

An encouraging sign of the times in England is a movement for a stricter Sabbath, which has the support of the archbishop of Canterbury, the Roman Catholic archbishop of Westminster, and the Rev. John S. Lidgett, representing the Nonconformist churches.

When Hamlin Garland has finished a novel he likes to strike out into the real country and rough it for a while. When the last proof of "Money Magic" had been turned over to the publishers he made a trail for the wilds of Wyoming, where he is now on a ranch.

It is said that Charles G. Dawes, president of the Central Trust company, of Illinois, and former controller of the currency, will quit banking and finance to become a composer of music. He is a lover of music and has already composed many pieces that have been well received in New York and Chicago.

Possibly as a guaranty of speedy funerals Berlin has acquired its first electric motor hearse. The hearse has been approved by the police and is to be put in regular service immediately. Its owner says that it will enable funerals to be dispatched in one-third of the time that is now necessary.

William T. Stead, the London editor, has taken up the role of an agricultural benefactor. The means he has adopted to prosecute his benefactions is a method of bacteriological cultivation of barren land, which is said to be an improvement upon that which has been employed for some years in the United States.

While whale hunting off Mayness the Norweglan steam trawler Diamon encountered a huge whale which, after being harpooned, struck the vessel with such force that her plates were stove in. The crew was rescued by the trawler Salvia, which towed the Diamon, in a sinking condition, into Grimsby, England.

Wyoming enfranchised its women in 1869. That state has today the smallest proportion of unmarried women of any state in the Union. While the divorce in the United States has increased over three times as fast as the population during the last 20 years, it has increased in Wyoming only half as fast as the population.

The farmers of Burma have recognized the commercial value of the peanut, and have this year increased the area planted to 78,743 from 37,119 acres last year, and it is reported that a much larger area will be planted to this tuber next season. Thus far most of the peanut planting is done in the provinces of Magwe and Myingyan.

During the 127 days that the peace conference at The Hague lasted, the delegates had 317 dinners given in their honor. These dinners cost altogether $320,000, the most expensive being those given by Senor Barbosa of Brazil, who on several occasions spent on flowers alone from $1,600 to $2,000. The general expenses sustained by the governments amounted to $2,970,000.

At the present time there are $864,000,000 of government bonds outstanding in the United States. There are $660,000,000 of bonds owned by national banks and held in the national treasury to secure bank notes and government deposits. No statistics are available as to the amount of bonds held by the banks, except such as are in use for the security of bank notes and government deposits.

One of the serious propositions for the people of Canada to solve is the fuel supply of the future. Not a pound of coal of any kind has ever been discovered in the province of Ontario. In the older part of the province the timber is practically exhausted. The grotesque-looking stump fences, the last remains of the once gigantic pine forests, are now being replaced with wire fences and the stumps converted into fuel.

G. Stanley Hall, the president of Clark University, said the other day at Worcester that the American baby suffered from not being allowed to creep. "Creeping," explained this brilliant psychologist, "strengthens the chest, back, arms and shoulders. There is one baby, now a stooped lad in knickerbockers, for whom, alas! I sound his warning too late. I remind myself, here, of the station agent who walked pompously into the railway station and shouted in a loud voice: 'Any more help for Oshkosh? Trains gone.'"

DEEP SEA DIVING.

So far the depth to which a diver can descend would appear to be limited by his power for withstanding the adverse influences acting upon him while carrying on his duties under water. Apparently a descent of 30 fathoms of water marks the limit of safety for even the few divers who possess the necessary physical fitness in combination with a disregard for danger beyond the average. Records in deep-sea diving have to be accepted with the proverbial grain of salt. It is said that a diver reached 33½ fathoms while engaged in salvage operations on the west coast of South America; and, yet again, another diver working on the same wreck is reported to have brought up three bars of copper from a depth of 40 fathoms at the expense of his life. A diver away up in Puget sound is also credited with the rescue of some materials from the wreck of a tug at 39 fathoms. Captain Eads, while superintending his great work at the South Pass and on the Mississippi, found that very few men, whatever their build, are capable of combating the severe strain which is brought to bear upon their physical energies for a few minutes at a depth of 20 or 30 fathoms. Many of his divers dared not venture below 10 fathoms. Of 352 divers employed at greater depths 30 were seriously injured, and the result was fatal in 10 instances.

In 1885 the steamer Alfonso XII. was lost off Point Gando, Grand Canary, with 10 boxes of specie on board. The Marine Insurance company sent out three divers, Alexander Lambert, David Tester and F. J. Davies, who succeeded in getting up nine out of the 10 boxes with their contents intact. Lambert was most successful, and suffered from paralysis of his internal organs in consequence, but appears to have recovered under skilled treatment on shore. On a subsequent expedition, sent out to recover the missing tenth box, Tester lost his life, presumably by remaining under water too long without returning. During the first expedition Lambert received £4,000 and Tester about £1,400; as they were paid regular wages, 5 per centum on the value recovered and a bonus of £50 a box. The depth was 160 feet, and the boxes of gold had to be won, at that depth, from a small lazarette in the ship's run to which access was obtained through three decks by the aid of tools, having an explosive upward force. A German company also had a try for the other box of £10,000, working on the basis of 50 per centum, no cure, no pay, but the divers found the depth too much for them and the salvage was abandoned.—From an article in Shipping Illustrated (N. Y.).

USES OF STRING IN JAPAN

Writing from Japan, an American says: "You must come here to appreciate some of the quaint customs and usages which contact with other peoples has not yet driven out. To read about them gives you only a poor idea. For instance, did you ever know what an important thing a piece of string is here? The children, workmen, idlers, servants, all carry pieces of string for use in case of emergency. With us the emergency would arise only when a parcel had to be done up, but the

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the Latest Paris and New York Styles

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

1866—Girls' Jumper Dress, with a Separate Guimpe. Striped mohair or challis are pretty made in this design. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1564—Girls' Double-Breasted Box Coat, with or without Capes. Tan covert cloth or cheviot is used for this model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1527—Misses' Corset Cover. Thin nainsook or lawn is suitable for this pattern. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1626—Ladies' Shirred Waist, with Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and Body and Sleeve Lining. A charming design for a dressy waist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1542—Ladies' Tight-Fitting Jacket. Broadcloth or lady's cloth are good materials for this design. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1630—Misses' Tucked Shirt-Waist with Detached Collar. For school and everyday wear this is an excellent model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1958—Ladies' Eleven-Gored Skirt with an Inverted Box-Plait at Center-Back Seam, and Fan Plaits at Lower Part of Other Seam. A good model for tweed or tailor-suiting. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1436—Misses' Box-plaited Skirt with Tucked Yoke at the Sides. A dainty model for a dressy skirt. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2082—Misses' and Girls' Two-Seam Coat Sleeves. One in three-quarter length and the other in full length. Fashionable models for this season. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

1532—Ladies' Shirt-Waist or Slip with Front or Back Closing High Neck, or Low or Dutch Round or Square Neck, and Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. A good model for everyday or dressy wear. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2160—Ladies' Chemise or Combination Corset Cover and Short Petticoat. Slipped on Over the Head. A popular undergarment, much worn at the present day. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2159—Girls' Cape. A suitable model for cold and stormy weather. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ...$5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works ...$6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 123 — 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124 — 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14.00

No. 125 — 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FARMER IS WELL FIXED

The Corn Crop Ranks First in Importance.

Dairy Products Come Next and Value of Poultry and Eggs Was $600,000,000.

Washington, Nov. 30.—The annual report of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, made public today, opens with the statement that the farm production for 1907 is well up to the average in quantity, while its value is much above that of any preceding year. The farmer will this year have more money to spend and more to invest than he ever had before one of his year's work.

The value of the total farm productions in 1907 exceeded that of 1906, which was far above that of any preceding year. The total value for 1907 is $7,412,000,000, an amount 10 per cent greater than the total for 1906, 17 per cent greater than that of 1905, 20 per cent above that of 1904, 25 per cent in excess of that for 1903, and 57 per cent greater than the total value for 1899.

Other Products.

The famer depends not alone on his field crop. He produces meat animals; he keeps dairy cows; he raises sheep for

SECRETARY WILSON.

mutton and for wool; he raises horses and mules; he keeps poultry. The animals sold from farms and those slaughtered on them in 1907 were worth about $1,270,000,000, or nearly twice as much as the cotton crop.

Speaking of the chief crops, the secretary says that corn ranks first in importance. Besides its large use as a human food, as a live stock feed, "the starch of corn becomes the fat of the hog and the finish of the steer," thus becoming a great factor in the production of meats and meat products for export. While not as large as that of 1906, the value of the corn crop of 1907 is greater and is 26 per cent above the average value of the crops of the preceding five years. He adds that eight such crops as that of 1907 would pay for duplicating every mile of steam railroad in the United States, with terminals, rolling stock and all property. In value, the cotton crop of 1907, estimated to be from $650,000,000 to $675,000,000, takes third place, if in the final estimates it does not displace hay for second rank.

The Wheat Crop.

The dairy products of the country alone were worth nearly $800,000,000 in 1907, or much more than any crop save corn. Prices of both butter and milk have advanced.

The poultry and egg products for 1907 should be estimated at more than $600,000,000 in value. In fact, these products were worth more than the wheat crop. In 1899 the farm price of eggs averaged a trifle over 11 cents per dozen; in 1907 it was over 18 cents. Dressed poultry sold in New York in 1899 for 10¾ cents; in 1907 for nearly 15 cents.

BRYAN IN VERBAL CLASH

Has Hot Words With Daniel, of Virginia.

Washington, Nov. 27.—William Jennings Bryan opened the Democratic campaign by which it is hoped to get the Republicans out of Washington when he spoke last night at the banquet tendered him by the United Democracy of the District of Columbia.

At the end of his speech he called upon the party to get together and make the fight, saying that if there was unity there was every chance for a victory.

In the course of his speech he told wherein President Roosevelt is a Democrat, where he is not a Democrat, and why. He summed up the occupant of the White House by saying that he was a Democrat in spots, but added that a Democratic spot, wherever he saw it, was beautiful in his eyes.

Clash With Daniel.

The Nebraskan had a clash yesterday afternoon with Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, the man who held the gavel that hot afternoon in Chicago when the peerless one jumped into fame with the "cross of gold" on his lips.

There was a hot passage at words, and the friends of both were glad to report, when it was ended, that there were no wounded. It came about thus:

Bryan had been addressing the National Publicity Association on the beauties of putting the lobbyist out of business with the newspaper X-ray, and had just stepped out of the elevator.

"There's Bryan," said Major Swords, a familiar character around the Washington hotels, to Ex-Senator Stewart, of Nevada. "Don't you want to go over and speak to him?"

"I don't want to talk to the fakir," he replied.

Swords then walked over to the cigar stand where Senator Daniel was looking over the latest magazines, and called his attention to the fact that the Nebraskan was approaching.

Pleasant Greeting.

"Hello, Bryan," he called out, and started toward him.

"Well, senator," the peerless one replied, "I am very glad to see you. I hope to see you at the banquet tonight."

"I have not been asked."

"Well, I shall be delighted to correct that mistake."

"Thank you," said Daniel, "but I would rather not. Frankly, you and I are not the same kind of Democrats. I am the kind of a Democrat who sticks with his party and never thinks himself bigger than his party. That is why I voted for you in 1896 and 1900."

"I, too, am a Democrat," said Bryan. "I follow the dictates of my party always."

"Then stop being bigger than your party," replied Daniel. "You must not try always to dictate what the Democrats shall do. I would rather agree with you than eat, but somehow I can't do it."

"I don't see why."

"What you want to do is to be a Democrat in the ranks, and stop trying to be bigger than your party, I repeat," said the senator. "You must stop trying to be the whole thing; stop trying to go ahead of your party, and stop taking your cue from the Independence league."

friends Parted Them.

Bryan's face became inflamed and those thin white lips of his smacked tighter together than ever.

"When you charge me with taking a cue from anybody," he replied hotly, "it is time for us to stop talking, sir."

"I think so, sir," replied Daniel.

Willis J. Abbott caught hold of Mr. Bryan's arm and led him out of the hotel, while several friends of Senator Daniel accompanied him to the elevator and escorted him to his room.

CZAR SHORN OF TITLE

Duma Decrees He Cannot Be Known as "Autocrat."

St. Petersburg, Nov. 27.—The duma last night decreed that the title of autocrat, which has been borne by the emperors of Russia for centuries, is no longer tenable within the Rusian state and is incompatible with the regime inaugurated by the manifesto issued by Emperor Nicholas on October 30, 1905. At the close of a great constitutional debate, the Russian parliament, by a vote of 246 to 112, rejected the word "autocrat," and then adopted a reply to the address from the throne unanimously, amid scenes of intense excitement, prolonged cheering and the singing of the national anthem.

The result of the session is regarded as a fine victory for the Constitutional Democrats under the leadership of Prof. Paul H. Milukoff, who succeeded in forceing the Octoberists' hand. The final vote was taken after the demonstrative withdrawal of the extreme right Social Democrats, members of the group of toil and the Poles.

ARIZONA IS SATISFIED.

Stronger Than Ever Against Joint Statehood.

Washington, Dec. 2.—"Nearly a year has passed since the election which defeated the proposition of joint statehood, and I deem it my duty to report the fact that public sentiment in Arizona is now even stronger against joint statehood with New Mexico than it was last year," says Gov. Joseph H. Kibbey, of Arizona Territory in his annual report to the secretary of the interior.

The report states that the last year was undoubtedly the most prosperous the territory has ever known. The present population is given as approximately 185,000, including about 25,000 Indians.

Of the closing of gambling in the territory April 1, responsive to an act of the legislature, Gov. Kibbey says: "This made April 1, 1907, an historic date in the territory, for until then gambling had been conducted everywhere in a 'wide open' manner, the doors of the gambling houses being open every day and night of the year. The abolition of gambling was in response to pronounced public sentiment, and I regard it as a fact most creditable to our people that not only was the new law instantly obeyed by the gamblers themselves, but that there has been no attempt anywhere to evade the law."

DESTROYERS BEGIN TRIP

Start From Hampton Roads for Pacific Coast.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 2.—The United States torpedo boat destroyers, Whipple, Larence, Hopkins and Stewart, comprising the second torpedo flotilla, and preceding to the Pacific coast the United States battleship squadron, under Rear Admiral Evans, which sails two weeks hence, departed finally from Hampton Roads at 9:45 o'clock this morning on its 15,000 mile voyage to San Francisco.

The vessels, commanded by Lieutenant Hutchinson I. Cone, as flotilla commander, on the flagship Whipple, stopped in lower Chesapeake Bay to complete the work of compass adjustment before proceeding for San Juan, Porto Rico, which will be their first stop. The flotilla is proceeding at a speed of 10½ knots an hour. The departure of the destroyers from Hampton Roads this morning was marked by beautiful weather, but with rather fresh winds blowing at the rate of about 22 miles an hour.

FOUND GUILTY OF PEONAGE

Prominent Naval Stores Men of Alabama Convicted.

Pensacola, Fla., Nov. 29.—A jury in the United States court yesterday returned a verdict of guilty in the case of Thomas Graham and J. B. Graham, prominent naval stores operators, of South Alabama, charged with holding Jim McCants, a negro, in peonage.

The Grahams were charged with following the negro to the Mays turpentine camp in Florida, and taking him back to Alabama, in a pitched battle with revolvers.

Attorneys for the Grahams moved for a new trial and the court will hear arguments on the motion Saturday.

LATEST RIDDLE: WHAT IS WHISKY?

May Look Easy, But Two Government Departments Are at Loggerheads Over It.

Washington, Nov. 28.—"If you see a revenue stamp on the barrel it's whisky."—Treasury Department.

"It isn't. It's a compound."—Department of Justice.

The department of justice, backed up by the chemists of the department of agriculture, has decided that what is being sold to the American people as whisky is not the "goods." The attorney general intends to ask the supreme court about it. Not that the supreme court is supposed to be a judge of whisky, but it is paid for knowing the law, and it is to be asked what the pure food and drug act means anyhow.

William H. Heugh, of St. Louis, attorney for the National Liquor Dealers' association, has been in Washington for several days waiting for the filing of the suits. They have not been filed, but Mr. Heugh got an intimation somewhere that the department of justice contemplated a coup in the way of seizure of (alleged) whisky in bond. Then he became very busy.

A visit to Secretary Cortelyou lined up the treasury department against the law department. The treasury will protect its stamps. When the government inspector puts his "O. K." on a barrel that says it is whisky it's whisky—particularly as the distiller has paid for it on a whisky basis.

The department of justice, when asked if it contemplated confiscating (alleged) whisky in bond, said that it couldn't say just now what it would do. Dr. Wiley and his chemists still are fooling with this (so-calle) whisky, and while all the legal papers preparatory to prosecution are in the justice department's hands, and the department is eager to proceed, the chemists are asking for a few days more with the (purported) whisky. It was intimated at the department of justice that something was coming off and that is what Mr. Hough got wind of.

Assistant Attorney General Sanford, who has charge of the whisky trust cases, expects to be able to announce a definite line of procedure within a few days.

In the meantime the only certain thing about whisky, pure alleged or purported, is that it will have the usual effect.

PLAN TO DEFEAT CANNON

Organized Labor Want Another in Chair of House.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Copies of a proclamation addressed "To All Organized Labor," and designed to defeat the election of Joseph G. Cannon as speaker of the house of representatives in the Sixtieth congress has been sent to trades unions in every section of the country. The proclamation is signed by Samuel Gompers, president, and attested by Frank Morrison, secretary; James Duncan, first vice president; John Mitchell, second vice president; James O'Connell, third vice-president; Max Morris, fourth vice president; D. A. Hayes, fifth vice president; Daniel J. Keefe, sixth vice president; William D. Huber, seventh vice president, and John B. Lennon, treasurer.

Alleged Shortcomings.

The shortcomings of Speaker Cannon during the three congresses he has served in that position, as charged in the proclamation, are set forth at length, and each instance where, by his vote or ruling, he had acted in a way that seemed inimical to the interest of labor is given in detail.

Chief of these is cited his action in regard to the labor amendments to the Sherman anti-trust law, the employers' liability bill, the project of creating a department of labor, with a secretary in the president's cabinet; the eight-hour law, the abuse of injunctions measure, and the bill relating to alien labor on the Panama canal. Mr. Cannon is charged with having voted or ruled against the interests of organized labor in the consideration of each of the measures.

The proclamation appeals to organized labor to strive for the defeat of Mr. Cannon as speaker of the Sixtieth congress, by requesting all central bodies and the local unions to pass resolutions asking the representatives of their respective districts to vote against his re-election, and to appoint committees to wait upon these members and present the need of defeat.

Ask Co-operation.

"It is well known," reads the proclamation, "that, with the exception of a few members of the house of representatives, who primarily benefit by Speaker Cannon's methods, nearly all of the members of congress, regardless of whether they are members of his own party o rof the opposition, chafe under his methods of administering that office but who, because of the power thus wielded by him, are singly impotent to correct the abuse by which the members have lost their rights, as well as their independence, and who, if given an opportunity, would gladly co-operate for its correction; so that the house of representatives might regain its rightful position as a great deliberative assembly and representative of the people's rights and interests."

NEW SUBWAY IS OPENED

First Train Passes Through East River Tube.

New York, Nov. 28.—The new subway under the East river, which connects Manhattan and Brooklyn Borough was formally opened yesterday. The steel street cars, composing the first train, passed through the tube, carrying a party of officers of the Interborough Rapid Transit company and their friends. By this line subway trains will be run from Borough hall in Brooklyn to the upper part of Manhattan island and the Bronx. Eventually the subway will be extended in Brooklyn.

FLEET WILL SAIL 16TH, SAYS EVANS

Admiral Who Will Command Battleships on Long Cruise Denies Reports of Delays.

Washington, Nov. 28.—"You can bet your North American life that the battleship fleet will sail from Hampton Roads on its voyage to the Pacific on the morning of December 16th. The vessels will get under way just as soon as I receiver the President's orders to set sail."

In this characteristic manner Admiral Robley D. Evans answered the reports recently current that there would be a delay in assembling and consequent departure of the fleet from the date originally set. The admiral's orders contemplated the assembling of the fleet in Hampton Roads on December 9. It is possible that all the ships may not be there on that date, but there is no doubt in the admiral's mind that they all will be on hand when the sailing order is given on the morning of the 16th.

At the bureau of navigation it is said there may possibly be a trifling delay in the arrival at Hampton Roads of the battleships Minnesota, Kentucky and Virginia, which yet have to be docked and their sea valves overhauled before they are ready for a long trip. The delay, however, if any, will be insignificant and the ships will be ready to sail on the 16th. Admiral Evans will be the guest of President Roosevelt at dinner at the White House tonight.

SENDS WIRELESS MESSAGE 2,200 MILES

Transport Thomas Makes the Best Record by the Wireless Afloat.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Possibly electrical conditions over the vast Pacific ocean are more favorably for wireless telegraph work than elsewhere, but it is certain that with apparatus of small power compared to the giant transmitters employed in the Atlantic wireless telegraph service, the army transports on the Pacific have been extraordinarily successful in maintaining communication.

The Thomas picked up the naval station at San Francisco recently while she was 1400 miles distant, but even better, on the same trip, that transport caught a message from the naval station at Sitka, distant in a straight line 2200 miles, the best performance yet recorded by the wireless afloat.

Meanwhile the army signal corps is having an equal degree of success with the development of the new small portable wireless apparatus intended for use in the field and recently communication was easily maintained from the white lot in this city to Indian Head, made 26 miles distant.

Blind Senator Learns Senate

Washington, Dec. 2.—Senator-elect Thomas P. Gore, of Oklahoma, who is blind, visited the capitol for the first time Saturday. He was conducted by a friend to the office of Col. Ransdell, sergeant-at-arms of the senate, who left all his other duties to escort Senator Gore through the building. Col. Ransdell indicated the location of the senate and house chambers, the supreme court chamber, the dome and the hall of statues of famous men.

Then Senator Gore wanted to get an idea of what sitting in the senate chamber would be like, of where the presiding officer's voice would come from and of his environment, so far as it could be made clear to a blind man. Col. Ramsdell seated Senator Gore in the rear and himself took the vice president's seat, from which he made an oration. When Senator Gore had mastered this point of bearing he wanted further knowledge of the senate chamber and was conducted to the seats of well-known senators by Col. Ramsdell.

Senator Gore says that now he knows his way about, and a friend of his now in Washington says the senator will need practically no guidance as his memory is marvelous.

END BROWNSVILLE CASE

Senate Committee Examines Two More Witnesses.

Washington, Nov. 27.—With the possible exception of one more witness the senate committee on military affairs yesterday concluded the hearing of testimony bearing on the riot in Brownsville, Texas, on the night of August 13, 1906, and another meeting will be held Friday for the purpose of listening to the remaining witness if it is decided to put him on the stand.

Whether any more testimony is taken or not the committee expects to be able to meet next Monday after the adjournment of the senate for the purpose of considering the question as to the report which shall be made on the inquiry. There will be two reports, one holding the colored soldiers responsible for the shooting and justifying the course of the President in discharging them and another, to be prepared by Senator Foraker, taking the position that the testimony has not been sufficient to hold the troops responsible.

Two witnesses were heard yesterday. They were George Connors, chief of police of Brownsville, and L. A. Jagou, a citizen of that city. Very little was developed.

NO STATEMENT IS MADE

As to the Amount of Treasury Certificates Allotted.

Washington, Nov. 29.—Up to this afternoon no statement had been made at the treasury department as to the amount of treasury certificates that had been allotted or as to whether all of those applied for would be allotted or whether allotments ceased at the time Secretary Cortelyou's statement was made last Wednesday evening.

The total additional circulation issued from November 1 to date is about $42,000,000, and of this amount $4,325,000 was based on the new certificates. The deposits of the certificates have appreciably fallen off during the last few days. Early in the week one day's shipments aggregated considerably more than $2,000,000, but on Wednesday they had fallen off to about $70,000.

CANAL BOND BIDS COME IN

Issue of $50,000,000 Will Be Oversubscribed.

Washington, Nov. 30.—Bids for the new Panama canal bond issue continue to be received at the treasury department and the officials are confident that the $50,000,000 will be largely over-subscribed. A rough estimate of the number of bids which will have been received by 4:30 o'clock this afternoon places the total at about 2,000, and judging from statements made in person or by letter to the department it is thought there will be quite a large number ranging from $1,000,000 each to $5,000,000 and over.

The prices offered, it is confidently believed, will be entirely satisfactory from the treasury point of view. It is now understood that the result of the bids will be given to the public some time this evening.

HIRED LABOR AT CANAL

Better Than Contract, Says First Report.

No Reference Made in Report to Proposition to Extend Width of the Locks.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Full details of the work done on the Panama canal during the fiscal year 1907, with a showing of what has been accomplished since the project has been in American hands, are disclosed in the annual report of the Isthmian canal committee, made public yesterday. It is the first report made of operations on the isthmus since construction work has been in charge of army engineers.

Aside from the $50,000,000 paid to the French company and to Panama, an aggregate of $48,685,110 has been expended by the government on the project adopted by congress and which it was estimated by the board of consulting engineers, would ultimately cost $139,705,200. This estimate, however, does not include sanitation and expenses of the zone government, waterworks, sewers and paving in Panama and Colon and the re-equipment of the Panama railroad.

There is no reference in the report to the proposition which has been brought forward to extend the width of the locks to 110 feet, so as to accommodate the extreme breadth in the development of shipbuilding, and this will be made the subject of a special communication from the committee.

A strong position is taken favorable to a continuation of the policy of doing the work by hired instead of by contract labor, a step at one time considered by the administration, and many arguments are presented to justify the commission in its conclusion that the canal will be built cheaper and quicker by the government. Sanitation, upon which so much depends for the comfort and health of the employes, is treated of in the report. A statement is made of what has been done, and the declaration made that there was no yellow fever originating on the isthmus during the year.

As bearing on the question of the suitability of the foundations for the proposed lock sites, the report quotes from the conclusions of a board of consulting engineers who made a personal examination of the material at the lock sites, and who found that all of the locks of the dimensions then proposed (85) the level canal would rest on rock of such character that would furnish a safe and stable foundation.

COAL BILL OF $2,553,469

Paid by Uncle Sam for Navy This Year.

Washington, Nov. 29.—More than half a million tons of coal were bought for naval use during the fiscal year, according to the annual report of Rear Admiral William Cowles, chief of the equipment bureau. The exact figures were 598,011 tons, costing, including transportation, $2,553,469, an average of $4.28 a ton. Of this total, only 65,425 tons were purchased by ships chiefly abroad, at an average cost of $7.25 a ton. In both cases the coal cost more than during the previous year.

The navy purchased and distilled during the year 115,404,730 gallons of water, costing an average of 45.7 cents a thousand gallons. It also spent $49,183 for pilotage for cruising ships during the year.

The estimates for the next fiscal year show a considerable increase under the item of coal and transportation, therefore, the appropriation for which this year was $4,150,000, while the estimate for next year is $5,000,000. Admiral Cowles justifies this increase by pointing to the increased number of ships in commission. The increased size of ships, increased number of purposes to which the appropriation is applied; increased first cost of coal at tide water; increased freight rates due to diminution of American shipping, destroying competition, and finally increased freight rates, owing to greater distances of transportation.

JUDGE BRADWELL DEAD

Was One of Chicago's Most Distinguished Pioneers.

Chicago, Nov. 29.—Former Judge James B. Bradwell, one of Chicago's most distinguished pioneers, died today at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. F. A. Helmer, in this city.

Judge Bradwell was 79 years old. Until two weeks ago he had continued to take an active interest in the management of the Chicago Legal News, of which he was publisher. He was a law partner of John L. Beveridge, when Beveridge was elected governor of Illinois.

Judge Bradwell served as president of the Union League club, president of the Chicago Bar association, president of the Illinois Bar association, president of the Chicago Press club and president of the convention held in Cleveland, O., which resulted in the American Woman's Suffrage society.

SEVEN DIE IN FLAMES

Fire Destroys Kansas City Rooming House.

Kansas City, Nov. 28.—Fire caused by an explosion of natural gas in a rooming house occupied by 200 railroad laborers, at St. Louis avenue and Santa Fe street, this morning, resulted in the death or fatal injury of many of the inmates.

Seven bodies, burned beyond recognition, have been taken from the ruins. One man was fatally burned and another was fatally injured by jumping from a second story window.

PUT AWAY PICKLES

Mathematician Figures Out the Food Question.

If anyone requires a clear head it is the teacher of mathematics. He must reason in the abstract as it were, and full concentration of mind is necessary if correct results are to be forthcoming.

An Ohio man writes:

"I am a teacher of mathematics and for 15 years prior to four year ago, I either took a lunch composed of cold sandwiches, pickles, etc., to school or hurried home and quickly ate a hot dinner.

"The result was that I went to my afternoon work feeling heavy, dull of brain and generally out of sorts. Finally I learned about Grape-Nuts and began to use it for my noon-day lunch.

"From the first I experienced a great change for the better. The heavy, unpleasant feeling and sour stomach caused by the former diet disappeared. The drowsy languor and disinclination to work soon gave way to a brightness and vim in my afternoon work, a feeling entirely new in me.

"My brain responded promptly to the requirements put upon it, and what is of more importance, the results have been lasting and more satisfactory, the longer I have used Grape-Nuts as a food.

"My wife had been suffering from weak stomach accompanied by sick headaches nearly all her life. She is invariably relieved of these when she sticks to Grape-Nuts, either eaten dry or with milk. Her stomach has gradually grown stronger and her headaches less frequent since she began to eat Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the Booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Women Who Wear Well.

It is astonishing how great a change a few years of married life often make in the appearance and disposition of many women. The freshness, the charm, the brilliance vanish like the bloom from a flower which is rudely handled. The matron is only a dim shadow, a faint echo of the charming maiden. Few young women appreciate the shock of the system through the change which comes with marriage and motherhood. Many neglect to deal with the unpleasant pelvic drains and weaknesses which too often come with marriage and motherhood, not understanding that this secret drain is robbing the cheek of its freshness and the form of its fairness.

As surely as the general health suffers when there is derangement of the health of the delicate womanly organs, so surely when these organs are established in health the face and form at once witness to the fact in renewed comeliness. More than a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Ingredients on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is made wholly of those native, American, medicinal roots most highly recommended by leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments.

For nursing mothers, or for those broken-down in health by too frequent bearing of children, also for the expectant mothers, to prepare the system for the coming of baby and make its advent easy and almost painless, there is no medicine quite so good as "Favorite Prescription." It can do no harm in *any condition of the system*. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine, nicely adapted to woman's delicate system by a physician of large experience in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments.

Bad Symptoms. The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling in stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated and such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally.

No medicine extant has such a long and numerous record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong *professional* indorsement of each of its several ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional testimonials. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath as complete and correct.

In any condition of the female system Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of the "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It *will* often *prevent* them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Doctor's All Agree. The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such *professional* endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

The formula is printed on every wrapper of "Golden Medical Discovery," attested as to correctness under oath, and you can't afford to accept any substitute of *unknown composition* for this *non-secret remedy* no matter what selfish interests may prompt the dealer to urge such upon you. In fact it is *an insult to your intelligence* for him to do so. You know what you want and it is his place to supply that want.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the *original* "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce may be consulted by letter *free* of charge. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

WILL TRY LEPROSY CURE.

Honolulu, Nov. 22, via San Francisco, Nov. 29.—The board of health, on the petition of 527 of the lepers at the Molokai settlement, have agreed to permit J. Lore Wallach to attempt the treatment of twelve lepers from the settlement.

This is the result of agitation which has been carried on by Wallach and his friends for several months, during which he has positively claimed that he can cure leprosy, and has aroused the hopes of the lepers and their relatives and friends.

MARRY RICH Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 697 Fulton Street, Chicago.

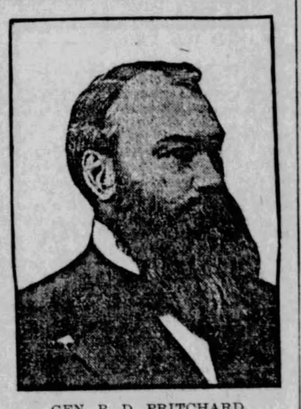
MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $35,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. Sealed. Standard Corr. Club, 110 Ayers Av., Chicago, Ill.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

GEN. PRITCHARD IS DEAD

Commanded Troops That Captured Jeff. Davis.

Allegan, Mich., Nov. 27.—Gen. B. D. Pritchard, a civil war veteran, died at his home here last night aged 73 years. Enlisting at the outbreak of



GEN. B. D. PRITCHARD.

the war in the Fourth Michigan regiment he rose to the rank of brigadier general.

It was General Pritchard's regiment, together with a Wisconsin regiment, which effected the capture of Jefferson Davis, president of the confederacy.

CONDITIONS IMPROVING

Comptroller Ridgeley Finds Financial Situation Better.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Comptroller of the Currency Ridgeley has returned to Washington, after a few days' absence at his home in Illinois.

He reports currency conditions in the middle west as rapidly approaching the normal and says that with the exception of a very small number of institutions further west the banks are practically ready to resume full currency payments. In Springfield, Ill., his home city, there never has been any embarrassment whatever, as to the currency situation, and although the weekly pay rolls have aggregated as large as almost any city of its size, there have been no delays in cash payments.

While Mr. Ridgeley had no definite knowledge as to the exact date when the banks at all the large money centers will resume currency payments to all depositors, he had heard the opinion expressed by persons in a position to know the facts that it was not unlikely that a week from next Monday would be agreed upon.

OLD GLORY AUCTION SALES

109 Head Disposed of for $56,500.

New York, Nov. 30.—Sales at the "Old Glory auction" at Madison Square Garden yesterday were light, only 109 head being disposed of at an aggregate sum of $56,500. For the five days of the sale, 558 head have been sold for $348,710. The principal sale of the day was Directum Kelly, the trotter, which was purchased by Emil Jacobsen, of this city, for $4,550. Some of the best sales follow:

Stiletto C., c. h., 7, pacer, by Steinway-Nola, R. Jones, Rushfield, Ind., $1,500; King Direct, blk. s., 8, pacer, by Direct-Welcome Dunker, to A. S. Rodney, Lowell, N. Y., $2,100; Directum Kelly, b. h., 13, trotter, by Direct-Rosa Ludwig, to Emil Jacobsen, New York city, $4,050; The Phantom, blk. s., 8, trotter, by Boreal-Shadow, to B. S. Shank, Cleveland, O., $7,300; Dadella, b. m., 8, trotter, by Jackdaw-Queen McGregor, to James Bell, Philadelphia, $1,110.

TAFT VISITS RUSSIA'S ANCIENT KREMLIN

Everywhere Secretary of War Is Given Cordial Reception—Official Dinner Today.

Moscow, Dec. 2.—Secretary Taft devoted Sunday to a visit to the ancient Kremlin, the historical center of Russia, all the palaces and churches of which were opened for his inspection by the special order of Lieutenant General Gurschelmann, governor general of Moscow.

After the round of official visits had been paid this morning, the governor general assigned his personal aide to conduct the American secretary of war and his party through the fortress. Secretary Taft showed remarkable familiarity with the historic laws, which he had learned from his father, who formerly was stationed in Russia. He was greatly interested in the crown jewels, the armor and relics of the former rulers of Russia, particularly those which had belonged to Peter the Great. Mrs. Taft sat in the state equipage which had been presented to the royal family by Queen Elizabeth of England, and in the traveling sleigh of Catherine the Great.

Secretary Taft had a conversation, through an interpreter, with a veteran soldier, a member of the palace grenadiers, who bore stripes and medals denoting 48 years' service. The battle-scarred hero wept when Secretary Taft, not content with the military salute, insisted upon shaking hands with him when he departed.

Last evening the secretary and his party attended

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Throughout the year, why not keep sweet? No frown ever made a heart glad; no complaint ever made a dark day bright; no bitter word ever lightened a burden or made a rough road smooth; no grumbling ever introduced sunshine into a home.

MONDAY.

In this new morning hour, we pray for stout hearts and strong to meet the day's work. May we go forth with a song on our lips and the joy of renewed youth in our souls.

TUESDAY.

To thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man.

WEDNESDAY.

Waste no tears upon the blotted record of lost years,
But turn the leaf, and smile, oh, smile, to see
The fair white pages that remain to thee.

THURSDAY.

Don't you touch the edge of the great gladness that is in the world, now and then, in spite of your own little single worries?

FRIDAY.

I believe that today is better than yesterday, and that tomorrow will be better than today.

SATURDAY.

I wonder why it is that we are not all kinder to each other than we are. How much the world needs it! How easily it is done!

About Christmas Gifts

Each year when the Christmas season comes round, the question arises what to give to friends and relations. It is a difficult problem to solve, and it is often no easy matter to discover the wants or tastes of the one to whom the present is to be given. It is only the very few who care for an essentially useful present, or for one which is pretty to look at, but is not fitted for any practical purpose. Try to combine beauty with usefulness in the making of gifts, and remember that all womankind, both young and old, delight in dainty trifles of lace and silk. They are as pleased at six with a case for handkerchiefs as they will be at sixteen or sixty. Delicate perfumes, too, are their delight, and sweet-scented sachets never go amiss.

To make these, purchase some wide satin ribbon, white is always pretty, and a quantity of sachet powder. Make long bags of the ribbon, decorated or plain, just as you choose; fill them with cotton and sachet powder, and you have a gift for someone than which nothing could be "sweeter."

There are a few favorite gifts that are always welcome and will retain their popularity for generations to come. Among them may be mentioned the bag with six pockets which one hangs on a closet door to hold shoes. The big flat bag for wrapping papers, with its pointed top, shaped altogether like an open envelope, and with a pocket attached in front—a patch pocket to hold the string. Then there are button bags, stocking bags, laundry bags, clothespin bags, marble bags—any amount of bags. Needle books, pincushions, spool cases well stocked—all these are good to give and to receive.

A button bag is made of three-quarters of a yard of Dresden ribbon about five inches wide; take two pieces of cardboard a trifle narrower than the ribbon, cut them exactly square, and cover very neatly with the ribbon. Put two leaves of flannel inside to form a needle-book; make a bag of the remainder of the ribbon, attach the needle-book to the bottom of the bag; make a casing at the top, and run baby ribbon through. Put cards of buttons and a spool of No. 36 cotton inside, and then you will have a handy combined needle-book and button bag.

A pretty hanging pincushion for large-headed pins is made with an ordinary strainer four inches in diameter. Fill the strainer with raw cotton and cover the back with pretty silk, or silkolene, ruffling it over the edge. Stick variegated pins through the holes of the strainer into the raw cotton. Wind ribbon around the handle and fasten with a loop for hanging. Finish with a rosette. A wee maid can make this gift, which is both useful and effective.

Twine balls are blessings in every household. Cut three pieces of leather, or any suitable material you prefer, ten inches long and three and a-quarter inches wide ;make one end square and cut the other in a point. Join the three pointed ends on the right side with plain or colored silk; sew up the sides to within three inches of the top or square ends. Cut small holes to form a casing at top and run ribbon or strips of leather through the holes to close the bag and to act as a hanger. Place a ball of twine in the bag and run one end through a small hole left at the pointed end of the bag. Attach a small pair of scissors to a small strip of leather and suspend from the top of the bag. Another way to make this useful gift is to crochet a bag large enough to hold the ball of twine, run a cord or ribbon through the top to draw it up, and attach scissors the same as in the leather bag.

An ice-wool shawl is a pleasing gift. It is easily made, it being only necessary to crochet evenly and loosely. First make a chain of 6 and join 8 double crochet stitches inside the chain, join; first row: 5 chain hook under every other stitch; second row; 5 chain hook in center of preceding row, placing a double chain of 5 in each corner. Repeat, knitting 36 rows of white, one row pink, seven white, three pink, eight white, four pink, four white, five pink, then fringe. To make the fringe chain 35 stitches fasten it in every other stitch the whole way round, then cut off the thread and fasten securely. To make a shawl 42 inches square you will need nine balls, large size, of ice-wool. Materials required are celluloid crochet-hook No. 3, six large balls of white ice wool, and three balls of pink. The colors used in one of these shawls, however, should be chosen with a view of pleasing the recipient.

J. E. W., one of the Cozy Corner friends, was kind enough to send in some Christmas suggestions. One of these is for a Recipe Book, a handy article for recipes clipped from papers. To make it, take a number of large envelopes, paste them on sheets of stiff paper, bind the sheets together, and put them in a pretty cover of linen, oil cloth, or fancy goods of some sort. Each envelope should be labeled with the name of the recipes it is intended to hold.

A dainty pincushion, which she says her friends admire, is this:

From sheer muslin make a ruffle about four inches wide, sewing a row of baby ribbon about an inch from the edge, or where the hem comes. Gather this to a piece of the muslin, about twelve by three inches in size, covering the seams with a row of beading, through which baby ribbon is drawn. Make a hard cushion, covered with material to match in color that of the ribbon and tack the top to it. Blue and white, red and white, yellow and white, or pink and white are very pretty combinations.

The housewife who does not do fancy work can always find acceptable gifts in the contents of her preserve closet. A jar of jelly, canned fruit or pickles, neatly wrapped and tied with a bit of scarlet baby ribbon, is a gift worth sending. Orange marmalade is especially appropriate at tis time of year. To make it, slice very thin, rind and all, three large seedless oranges and one lemon. Pour over the sliced fruit eleven tumblers of cold water, and set away for twenty-four hours, then boil slowly for one hour. After boiling add four pounds of granulated sugar, and set away for twenty-four hours longer, then boil for one hour and twenty minutes, or perhaps a little longer. Pour into jelly glasses. This amount will fill eight glasses. Cover with parafine.

A fresh cake or pie is not to be despised, and those who have blossoming plants in the house cannot do better than to send one of these to some friend who hasn't the knack of making flowers grow.

Then there are candies. Of these dainties, stuffed dates and coffee fudge are especially nice. The dates are stuffed with salted almonds. Remove the skins from the almonds after they are cracked, by putting them in hot water until the skin shrivels. Dry the almonds, sprinkle with fine salt, and brown in the oven. Buy the largest dates you can find. Split each one, remove the stone, and put a salted nut inside. Then close the date and roll in granulated sugar.

To make coffee fudge, boil together two cupfuls of granulated sugar and one cupful of strong coffee. Add either one teaspoonful of butter ,or one tablespoonful of rich cream. Boil until a spoonful of the candy stiffens when beaten. Then take from the fire, beat hard with a big spoon until the candy begins to grow stiff. Beat in quickly one cupful of broken hickory nut meats.

Whatever one gives, it is wise to remember this: It is better to send some simple thing, easily made, than to overwork or spend more money than one can afford. For, after all is done and said, the best of everything is to be filled with the spirit which prompts one to say from one's heart: "I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

The Cozy Corner

So many excellent suggestions for a Cozy Corner motto have been sent in, the editor has found it difficult to choose, but she has solved the difficulty by taking the first one received, as it is appropriate to the spirit and purpose of this column. It was sent by Mrs. Sinai M. Smith, and is this:

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

After some very kind words for The Blade and the Household page, one of our friends writes to us this pleasant letter:

I saw a request a short time ago for a motto for the Cozy Corner. The one I am trying to live up to, and to bring my children up by, is the Golden Rule. I think there is more of the true Christian spirit shown in those few words than in anything else I know of.

Sisters, when you are tempted to do something not exactly right, just stop for a moment and think how you would like to be treated in the same manner. If your heart says: "I would not like it," do not do it. I have found that I cannot expect my children—I have five little ones—to follow the Golden Rule unless I practice it myself, and, as I believe it will make good men and women of them if they follow it always, I am trying to set the example as well as I can.

Just try it, everybody, for six months, and see if you are not happier at the end of that time than you were when you began.

I will close with a little verse, which I hope you will like:

Be cheerful, be truthful,
Be honest and wise,
Seek not this world's treasures,
But those beyond the skies.
—Mrs. M. E. Whitlow, Winterset, Ia.

A MESSAGE LETTER.

How much Nervey reminds me of the sentiment expressed in these words: "How many a modest flower is born to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the desert air," though I do not agree with the author's thought, in that the sweetness is wasted.

Mrs. Amelia M. Forberg, I have lived in just such out-of-the-way places, alone with nature, in the wilds of Michigan, and I rather enjoyed my stay.

Little Miss Pearl Poore: Why do you call your pony Cotton? Where are M. N. G. and Mrs. Gordon? I often find myself thinking the thoughts expressed by them, but I as often call a halt by thinking that the birds sing just as sweetly and the flowers bloom just as fragrantly in the forest as in the civilized haunts of man, and thereby strive to cheerfully perform the duties that are before me.

The little rhyme in the Household of October 17 brings out a beautiful thought on this line:

Jesus bids us shine,
"You in your small corner,
I in mine."

Rain Drop:—Bring the wife and babies to the Cozy Corner.

Anxious Mother:—Have you tried visiting the school and getting yourself interested in each of your children's lessons?

When he comes home from school at night ask him to tell you about his lesions. Pronounce words for him to spell and then let him give you words to spell. Talk about what the words mean. Continue this program each night on different subjects, striving always to awaken his interest and not hold him to the subject under discussion too long, and report your success or failure to the Cozy Corner. Learn, if possible, why the child dislikes school; it may be that the other children torment him and he does not like to tell. I have known of such cases.—Salome of Michigan.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Janet: Hallowe'en is a curious mixture of pagan and Christian beliefs and superstitions. The ancient Romans, long before the Christian era, held a feast on the first day of November, dedicated to Pomona, the Goddess of Fruits and Seeds. About the same day the Druids annually celebrated their great autumn festival to the sun, which was a kind of thanksgiving.

This was the origin of Hallowe'en, and from this foundation all the various rites and ceremonies which now mark the observance of the day had their rise. But what was once a ceremony of belief, has now become a thing of sport.

N. S.: I am glad to answer your inquiry about a three-course 6 o'clock dinner. A friend has just told me of one she enjoyed. The first course was soup, a light clear soup of any kind you choose to make. Next came fried chicken, canned peas and potato salad. You can have mashed or cream potatoes, if you prefer. With this course, rolls, or bread and butter, pickles of some sort, and jelly would be nice. For the last course you can have pie or pudding, or some sort of sweet dish, and crackers and cheese. Serve coffee with the meal, or with the dessert, whichever you think best.

A pleasant after-dinner entertainment is for you to ask your friends, when you give your invitation, to come prepared to tell a story of some sort, something amusing. These could include funny sayings of children, comical personal experiences, or anything they might think of. You could start the story-telling hour by telling one yourself. After this is over pass slips of paper on which each one of your guests may write the name of the one they think has told the best story. The one who receives the most votes wins a prize. The prize need not be anything expensive, but, unless you wish to provide two prizes, let it be something that will be appropriate for either a man or a woman, if your party is to be a mixed one.

Blue Bell: Here are the directions for making an afghan or robe for the baby. They are sent to you by one who signs herself, Isabelle.

Cast on any number of stitches that will be a multiple of four; add two more. First row: Purl, or seam across. Second row: Knit first stitch, then knit, purl, and knit the second stitch, making three stitches of it. Purl the next three together, knit, purl, and knit the next, making eight of one again, purl next three together, and continue across the needle.

Third row: Knit like first row.

Fourth row; Knit one, purl three together, then knit, purl and knit the next, making three stitches of it before slipping as before, and thus reversing the order of the second row.

These rows are to be repeated; the first stitches always knitted, and the order of the raised figures changed as directed. Should you knit the second and fourth rows alike the pattern will be in strips. Purl every odd, or alternate row. The afghan may be knitted in strips and sewed together, or in blocks.

Elva: Here is an answer to your inquiry:

To Remove Copperas Stains: Get what is called sheep sorrel. It grows in the spring, and has a leaf resembling a clover leaf and a small yellow blossom. Bruise the leaves, rub on the stained spots, and lay in the sun for awhile. Repeat, if the stain is not taken out by the first application.—Mrs. Virginia Rea.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

The editor thinks we had a fine Thanksgiving day in the Cozy Corner. Now let us try it again for Christmas. Suppose some of you good sisters write and tell of the happiest Christmas you remember. Forget everything but the happiness, and let our Christmas Corner be the best we have ever had before. Sit right down, as soon as you can after reading this, and write your letters. We have to send our copy to the printers in plenty of time, or we get left out.

The words of approval which so many have sent to the Household Page are very much appreciated. These kindly messages are great encouragers and helps.

One of our correspondents, in a letter to the Cozy Corner, says: If any of you are collecting post cards, I should be very glad to exchange with you. Address Mrs. J. C. Bell, Atlanta, Kansas. R. F. D. 1.

Happy Mother:—Your letter came too late for our Thanksgiving Column. Try again for Christmas, and send your letter soon.

Elizabeth:—Thank you for sending the motto suggestions. They are all good.

E. Horton Cooper:—Thank you for your list of excellent mottoes. A selection from those sent in has already been made, but your wish to help out is much appreciated.

Mrs. A. A. B.:—Your suggestion for laying a Thanksgiving table came too late for Thanksgiving, but why can't it be used for Christmas, with the exception of the pumpkin centerpiece?

Since our last meeting, letters have come from Grandmother Totsy, Grey Wing, Happy Ocie, Blue Jay, Oregonian, A Farmer's Wife, Eulon, A Reader, Bulah, Ruby E. Bever, Amy Thrasher, K's Wife, Zoenal Durnal, Ethel Lewis and From the Pine Tree State.

Grandmother Totsy:—Do forgive us for getting your name wrong.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

The following recipes for soups and Christmas cookies were sent by Mrs. J. C. Bell, of Atlanta, Kas.:

Carrot soup; Put in soup kettle a knuckle of veal, three or four quarts of cold water, a quart of finely sliced carrots, and one head of celery. Boil two and one-half hours. Add a handful of rice and boil an hour longer. Season with pepper and salt.

Swiss Soup: Five gallons of water, six potatoes and three turnips. Slice vegetables and boil five hours, or until the liquid is like pea soup. Add water as it boils away. Season with a piece of butter the size of an egg and salt and pepper. A small piece of salt pork, or a bone, or a bit of veal, or lamb and an onion may be added to vary this soup.

Beef Soup, with Okra: Fry brown, in two tablespoonsfuls of butter, one pound of round steak, cut into small pieces, and one sliced onion. Add to it three or four quarts of cold water in soup kettle, and boil slowly one hour. Put in a pint of sliced okra and simmer three hours. Season with salt and pepper and strain.

Christmas Cookies: One gallon of molasses, one quart of lard, one pound of citron, and teacup of soda, one teacup of sour milk, one teacup of cinnamon and spices, one-half cup of cloves, four or six nutmegs, two quarts of nuts picked from their shells, flour to make a stiff dough. Roll thin and bake quickly. Cut in small squares, ice, and dry before putting away. It is best to warm the molasses before using. These cookies may be kept an indefinite period.

A teacup of soda seems a large quantity. Will Mrs. Bell please give the correct quantity if this is a mistake?

"Janet" writes: There was a small mistake in the friedcake recipe I sent a few weeks ago. It should have read "melted butter," instead of "salted butter."

Correctly given, the recipe is this: One cup of sugar, five tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one egg, one cup of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, and flour to roll. If too rich, use less butter.

The following recipes are from Janet, also:

Salad Dressing: One-half cup of vinegar, one-half cup of water, one or two teaspoonfuls of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of an egg. Leave out whites of eggs until mixture is cooked then pour in the beaten whites and let come to a boil again. Thin with cream or milk.

Grapenut Pudding: A pint and one-third of sweet milk. Let this come to the boiling point, then stir in one cup of grapenuts, three or four tablespoonfuls of sugar, butter the size of a large hickory nut, and two eggs. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately, and add the whites last. Bake 30 minutes. Servie with any kind of sauce.

An Excellent Way to Salt Meat: For 100 pounds of meat take seven pounds of salt, two of brown sugar, and one ounce each of pepper and saltpetre. Dissolve in 16 quarts of warm water. Let come to a boil and pour over meat. Keep in a cold place. If kept very long it is a good plan to heat brine over in five or six weeks. Do not freshen.

To Prevent Pies From Running Over Leave the top crust about one-half inch larger than the tin and tuck it under the bottom crust all around.

From Mrs. A. A. B. we have these:

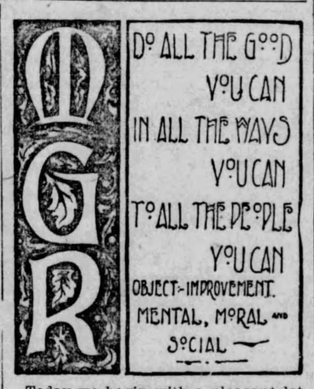
Fruit Salad: Slice oranges, bananas, peaches and pineapple together. Sweeten with granulated sugar. Then dissolve strawberry gelatine and mix with the fruit. Cover with whipped cream.

When making dressing for roasts try putting a cup of celery with it. You will find this a great improvement. The green stems of the celery that would otherwise be thrown away may be used.

THESE PASTRY DESIGNS ARE FOR A MOCK CHERRY PIE OF CRANBERRIES AND A RICH MINCE PIE.

NATIVE MUSICIANS OF INDIA

In the group of native musicians of India in the above illustration the Hindu at the left is seen playing the sarangi, the fiddle of India. The tone of the sarangi somewhat resembles that of the viola, and when well played there is a charm about it not easily forgotten. It is frequently employed for a kind of obligato to a song, particularly in theatrical performances and by Nautch companies. It is considered rather undignified, however, to play it, and therefore musicians usually employ a low-caste Hindu or Mohammedan for the purpose.



Today we begin with a pleasant letter from a new member.

I will introduce myself as a Pennsylvania schoolma'am. This is my first year teaching, however, as I am only seventeen. I was graduated from a seminary in the past summer, but do not consider my education is finished.

May I be allowed to introduce a question in which I am greatly interested? What is your opinion in regard to the respective merits of college and normal school education? And another, do you think that college education is impractical for women of moderate means?

Who is your favorite poet? James Whitcomb Riley is my favorite, with Burns a close second. I suppose you have all heard this, but I can't resist the temptation of repeating it:

"It ain't no use to grumble and complain;
It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice;
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,
Why—rain's my choice."

I think many people could appropriate this bit of optimism with no harm to themselves.

Do the M. G. R.'s think that city girls should ridicule their country sisters? I mean is there any cause for it? I, at least, think it most unkind. Do you not think that, as a rule, the country girl has the better advantages? —Zelah.

I have stood just outside the door ever so long, waiting for the time when I should be old enough to enter your circle; but now that I am "sweet sixteen" I can hardly keep from rushing right in without permission, for although I am "only a kid," and cannot carry on a conversation, I do so love to read and write. Sometimes I read too much, for when I once get started reading a story, I can't leave it until I have finished it and so sometimes neglect my lessons.

We have rented a room in town, and my sister, aged nine, and I are "baching," as it were, and going to school. Although this is but a small town, the school is much better than the country school we went to before we came here.

But now, for fear you will think I have never heard the old adage "children should be seen and not heard," I will leave.—Girly.

From the Tennessee mountains comes this letter, written by one who is evidently a lover of nature:

In live in the old Volunteer state, yes, right among the hills and valleys, where the air is pleasant and pure, and where the springs come bubbling forth, inviting the weary traveler's attention. The hills of which I speak are lovely, both to man and to the smaller animals. It is one of my favorite pleasures to go rambling in woodland; to see the squirrels leaping nimbly from branch to branch, and to hear the birds singing sweetly as they flit from bower to bower.

I love nature. I love the workings of nature. I love to see the waves of leaves glistening in the sunlight, but nothing is more lovely than to be on the mountain when the moon in all her glory begins to rise and throw her silvery beams over hilltops and mountains, enhancing their beauty.—R. M. Pryor.

I live on a farm with my mother and stepfather. I do all of the housework and mother takes care of the chickens, pigs and cow. It was very lonely for me when we first came to the farm, as I was raised in the city. Now, I never think of getting lonesome, for with my housework to do and plenty of papers and books to read, the days seem to go too quickly for me.

Some day I will write and tell you of my visit near the home of the M. G. R. paper. With love to all.—Buckeye Belle.

As the others have been telling how they put in their time, I will tell what I do. Although I live in the country I go to town to school. I am in the freshman class. I live three miles and a half from town, but walk it most of the time in good weather.

In the last number of The Blade I saw where several gave their opinion as to the questions under discussion, and as I will not be the last one, I will give my views on the subject.

As to the question of correspondence, I think it the gentleman's place to write first, asking the lady's permission to correspond with her. The qualities I most admire in either sex are honesty, truthfulness and uprightness in all forms.

Salome of Indiana seemed to have the understanding that sugar was raised in southern Indiana. The name comes from the fact that many years ago this portion of the country was covered with large forests of the sugar maple variety.

When it comes to guessing where she lives, I will let the others do that, as I am always unlucky at guessing.—Farmer John.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Brunette from the Little Mountain State, has come to join us and says: I live in a small town in the mountains of West Va. The scenery is fine in this part of the country. I enjoy reading the M. G. R. letters.

Michigan Rosebud wishes to join our circle. She says she has read the M. G. R. letters for a long time and likes them very much. She says, also: "I just love to read, and next to that I love music."

The Girl from N. Y., comes again and writes: I live in a small village about six miles from the Mohawk river. I, like Cherokee Girl, think honesty is the best quality in both men and women. My greatest fault is losing my temper.

From Black-eyed Bee we have: I am a country girl twenty-four years of age. I live on a big farm with my father. My mother is dead. I have a big bay horse to ride. I have four brothers and two sisters.

Blanche Elkins says: I have read so many letters from the girls and boys in The Blade, I thought I would add mine to the list. I live in the country, and am a lover of music, flowers and books. It seems as if this circle grows more interesting every day.

Fatima asks for admittance with this letter: I live way out in California, and Oh, what a lovely place to live!

There are places near us where we can see San Francisco and Santa Cruz, and the view is grand. I was born in Wisconsin, but have lived in California so long I almost forget I am not a native.

Hoosier Rustic, I received your card and thank you very much; have sent you one; hope you will like it, but where did you get my address?—Fatima.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Since our Thanksgiving meeting letters have come from A Little Friend, Mrs. Anna V. Downs, Oregon Bach, Compositor, Sunshine, Charlotte Keiser, and Discouraged Farmer's Wife.

Harry Gordon, Olean, N. Y.—You neglected to enclose postage with your letters. If you care to send stamps, I will return the letters as I do not know the addresses you request. Miss Prudence.

Charlotte Kieser, 211 Mahoning street, Milton, Penn., writes: "I should like to exchange post cards with the M. G. R.'s, and will send one in return for all I receive. I am a stenographer, and will help anyone if they care to learn it."

Mother's Stay:—Thank you for the drawing. We shall use it if possible.

BEN: A CLEVER HORSE

When I first became acquainted with Ben he was assisting in the erection of some telegraph poles along a railroad, and he was working as intelligently as any of the men.

There was a certain independence about the animal that rendered him trustworthy to a remarkable degree. Ben knew what was expected of him as soon as his breakfast was finished as well as any man in the gang—better than some of them. His first duty was to walk over a bridge across the river which separated him from his field of labor. This he did unattended, although the bridge was a rude affair, consisting of sleepers some distance apart.

His orders from his master were brief, and seldom required repetition. "All ready, Ben! Go on!" With a low whinny, the horse would back out of his stall, rub his nose gently against his master's shoulder, and then take up his line of march.

Upon reaching the bridge, which was but a short distance from the stable, Ben usually stoped a moment, as if considering. Then he would put one foot carefully upon the first sleeper as if to test its strength; and finding it all right, he would then begin his cautious walk across. People who were in the habit of watching him noticed that while he used his forefeet with the same confidence as when he was on level ground, he felt his way more cautiously with his hindfeet, never putting them firmly down until he was sure of his footing.

The sight of the horse walking across the bridge in the morning and again at night was always witnessed by an interested gathering of people.

Once across the bridge, Ben's work for the day was fairly begun. He understood perfectly that his next duty was to report for service. He would walk leisurely up through a gang of men until he came to the one who had charge of him during working hours. Then he would back around and wait patiently five, ten, fifteen minutes, if necessary, for a long pole with chain attachment to be fastened to him.

This pole Ben knew was to be carried to a certain hole, and left there; and he also knew that the next pole he carried was to be left at a hole just beyond. When he reached his destination he would back round, and leave the pole almost at the edge of the hole where it was to be set up, stand until someone came to unhitch the chain and throw it up over his back, go for another pole, wait for it to be hitched on, and start off again without a word being spoken. All day the horse plodded back and forth, never once making the mistake of leaving two poles at the same hole.

Ben knew just as well as any of the men when the noon bell rang. Then, instead of keeping on at his work, he would walk off in the direction of the restaurant where he dined, which was a shed near by, and here he would stand until his rations were dealt out to him. His water he always went for himself, taking a long draft from a large tub at a pump on a neighboring corner.

Everybody in the vicinity knew and loved the horse, and spoke to him as one addresses a companion. Many a juicy apple, accompanied by a loving pat, varied the monotony of his daily round of duties. And when the time came for Ben to leave for other fields of labor, there was a feeling of genuine sorrow in the community, as at the loss of a faithful companion and friend.—The Youth's Companion.

THE POETS' CORNER

Bedouin Love Song.
BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

From the desert I come to thee
On a stallion shod with fire,
And the winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire.
Under thy window I stand,
And the midnight hears my cry:
I love thee, I love but thee,
With a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.

Look from thy window and see
My passion and my pain;
I lie on the sands below,
And I faint in thy disdain.
Let the night winds touch thy brow
With the heat of burning sigh,
And melt thee to hear the vow
Of a love that shall not die
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.

My steps are nightly driven,
By the fever in my breast,
To hear from thy lattice breathed
The word that shall give me rest,
Open the door of thy heart,
And open thy chamber door,
And my kisses shall teach thy lips
The love that shall fade no more
Till the sun grows cold,
And the stars are old,
And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.

A Legend of the Northland.
PHOEBE CAREY

Away, away in the Northland,
Where the hours of the day are few,
And the nights are so long in winter,
They cannot sleep them through;

Where they harness the swift reindeer
To the sledges, when it snows;
And the children look like bear cubs
In their funny, furry clothes;

They tell them a curious story—
I don't believe 't is true;
And yet you may learn a lesson
If I tell a tale to you.

Once, when the good St. Peter
Lived in the world below,
And walked about it, preaching,
Just as he did you know.

He came to the door of a cottage,
In traveling around the earth,
Where a little woman was making cakes,
And baking them on a hearth;

And being faint with fasting,
For the day was almost done,
He asked her, from her store of cakes,
To give him a single one.

So she made a little cake,
But as it baking lay,
She looked at it and thought it seemed
Too large to give away.

Therefore she kneaded another,
And still a smaller one;
But it looked, when she turned it over,
As large as the first had done.

Then she took a tiny scrap of dough,
And rolled and rolled it flat,
And baked it thin as a wafer,
But she couldn't part with that.

For she said: "My cakes that seem too small
When I eat of them myself,
Are yet too large to give away."
So she put them on the shelf.

Then good Saint Peter grew angry,
For he was hungry and faint;
And surely such a woman
Was enough to provoke a saint.

And he said: "You are far too selfish
To dwell in a human form,
To have both food and shelter
And fire to keep you warm.

"Now you shall build as the birds do,
And get your scanty food
By boring and boring and boring
All day in the hard, dry wood."

Then up she went through the chimney,
Never speaking a word,
And out of the top flew a woodpecker,
For she was changed to a bird.

She had a scarlet cap on her head,
And that was left the same,
But all the rest of her clothes were burned
Black as a coal in the flame.

And every country schoolboy
Has seen her in the wood,
Where she lives in the trees to this very day,
Boring and boring for food.

And this is the lesson she teaches:
Live not for yourself alone,
Lest the needs you will not pity
Shall one day be your own.

Give plenty of what is given to you,
Listen to pity's call;
Don't think the little you give is great
And the much you get is small.

Now, my little boy, remember that,
And try to be kind and good,
When you see the woodpecker's sooty dress
And see her scarlet hood.

You mayn't be changed to a bird though you live
As selfish as you can,
But you will be changed to a smaller thing,
A mean and selfish man.

The Fortunes of War.

The fortunes of war often change, boys,
The rifles ofttimes turn the scale,
Though heavy the blow that we strike, boys,
We find that the truest may fail.
But where is the heart to despair, boys,
Or who would advise to turn back?
We'll just add a little more steam, boys,
And rush our good cause o'er the track.

CHORUS.

Oh, we will not retreat any more, boys,
We will not retreat any more;
We have numbers to match,
The traitors to catch,
We will not retreat any more.

We've battled this long for our rights, boys,
Regardless of station or gold,
We've suffered from hunger and thirst, boys,
We've tramped through the heat and the cold.
But let our brave leaders once call, boys,
We will rush to the fray as before.
We're ready to fight or to die, boys,
But not to retreat any more.

We often go home in our dreams, boys,
And sit by the old kitchen fire,
And tell o'er the tales of our camp, boys,
To list'ners we never can tire.
But just in our moments of bliss, boys,
When thinking our hardships are o'er,
The orders come round to fall in, boys,
Fall in and tramp on as before.

Our comrades fill many a grave, boys,
Our brothers are crippled and maimed,
Of those who fall as they fell, boys,
Our country need not be ashamed.
We sigh for a blessing of peace, boys,
We tire of the war bugle's blast,
We'll conquer before we go home, boys,
Or fight for the old flag till the last.

Break the News to Mother.

While the shot and shells were screaming
upon the battle field,
The boys in blue were fighting their noble flag to shield,
Came a cry from their brave captain,
"Look, boys! the flag is down!
Who'll volunteer to save it from disgrace?"
"I will!" a young voice shouted, "I'll bring it back or die!"
Then sprang into the middle of the fray;
Saved the flag, but gave his young life,
all for his country's sake;
They brought him back and softly heard him say:

CHORUS.

"Just break the news to mother,
She knows how dear I love her,
And tell her not to wait for me, for I'm not coming home;
Just say there is no other, can take the place of mother,
And kiss her dear sweet lips for me, and break the news to her."

From afar a noted General had witnesed this brave deed;
"Who saved the flag? Speak up my lads—'twas noble, brave, indeed."
"There he lies, sir," said the Captain,
"he's sinking very fast,"
Then slowly turned away to hide a tear.

The General, in a moment knelt down beside the boy,
Then gave a shout that touched all hearts that day;
"'Tis my son—my brave young hero! I thought you safe at home!"
"Forgive me, father, for I ran away!"

The Romish Lady.

There was a Romish lady brought up in Popery,
Her mother often told her the Priest she must obey;
"O pardon me dear mother, I humbly pray thee now,
For unto those dumb idols I can no longer bow.

Assisted by her handmaid, a bible she concealed,
By this she gained instruction 'till God his love revealed.
"I cannot worsnip idols nor pictures made by man,
So mother, use your pleasure and pardon if you can.

With grief and great vexation her mother quick did go,
Unto the Roman Clergy, and told him all her woe,
The Friests were all assembled, and for this lady called,
To force her in a dungeon and frighten her with all.

Their threatnings and their scourges she meekly did endure;
Although her age was tender, her faith was very sure.
Her chains of gold and silver, they from this lady took;
Her richest pride and grandeur she cheerfully forsook.

Unto the Pope they brought her in hopes of her return,
But still she was condemned in iron chains to burn.
Unto the place of torment they brought her speedily,
She raised her hands to Heaven and joyfully did cry.

There being many ladies assembled in the place,
She raised her hands to Heaven and begged supporting grace.
"Weep not for me, dear ladies, nor shed a tear for me,
Though my poor body burneth, my soul the Lord shall see.

You need yourselves to pity in Zion decay;
Dear people turn to Jesus, and that without delay.
Alas! my aged mother, quite on my ruin bent,
'Twas you that did betray me, for I am innocent."

In came her raging mother her daughter to behold,
And in her hand an idol all decked with finest gold.
"O take away that idol. O take it from my sight,
And bring to me my Bible, in which I take delight.

Go on all ye tormentors, and do as you think best,
I know my loving Savior will take me home to rest!"
Soon as these words were uttered, upstept the man of death,
There kindled he a fire to stop her mortal breath.

Instead of golden bracelets, with chains they bound her fast,
She cried, "My God give power and victory at last.
With Jesus and bright angels, I shall for ever dwell;
God pardon Priest and people"—and thus bade all farewell.

Oh! Dem Golden Slippers.

Oh, my golden slippers am laid away,
'Kase I don't 'spect to wear 'em till my weddin' day,
An' my long-tailed coat, dat I loved so well,
I will wear up in de chariot in de morn;
An' my long white robe, dat I bought last June,
I'm gwine to git changed 'kase it fit too soon,
An' de ole gray horse dat I used to drive
I will hitch up to de chariot in de morn.

CHORUS.

Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'm gwine to wear, because dey look so neat!
Oh, dem golden slippers! Oh dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear, to walk de golden street!

Oh, my ole banjo hangs on de wall,
'Kase it ain't been tuned since way last fall,
But de darks all say we will hab a good time,
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn;
Dar's ole brudder Ben and sister Luce,
Dey will telegraph de news to uncle Bacco Juice.
What a great camp-meetin' dar will be dat day,
When we ride up in de chariot in de morn.—Chorus.

So, it's good-by, children, I will have to go
Whar de rain don't fall or de wind don blow,
An' yer ulster coats, why, yer will not need,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn;
But yer golden slippers must be nice an clean
An' yer age must be just sweet sixteen,
An' yer white kid gloves yer will have to wear,
When yer ride up in de chariot in de morn.—Chorus.

POEMS WANTED.

Who knows the beautiful poem in which are these lines:

Do noble things, not dream them all day long,
And so make life and death and the vast forever,
One grand, sweet song.

The song, Just Tell Them That You Saw Me, is asked for.

This old song is asked for:
Young Roger, the miller, went courting of late,
A farmer's fair daughter, called Beautiful Kate.

A poem descriptive of a battle on Lake Erie is asked for. Two lines are these:

At the hour of twelve Prince came along side,
With a loud-speaking trumpet.

These poems, of which the following are the first lines of each, are wanted: Then Christ will send an Angel to take me up to Him. I am a roving Irshman, I've roved my country through. I'll hitch up my mare and a-fishing I'll go. My friends and came weeping home.

Other poems asked for are, Roll on Silver Moon. There'll be no Sorrow There. Papa's Picture in the Locket.

Who knows the song, The Red Valley? These are some of its lines:

Then come sit by my side ere you leave me,
Do not hasten to bid me adieu.

A LITTLE CHAT.

During the past weeke in answer to requests, we have received the poems Tenting on the Old Camp Ground, Old Canteen, The Dying Cowboy, When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again, The Beautiful Valley, The Silent River, The Sons of Marth, Three Angel Visitants, The Little Black Mustache, The Old Doorsill, The Old Hickory Cane, Pulling Hard Against the Stream, Nora O'Neal, and Wake, Nicodemus.

Dempsey H. Lint:—Mrs. Heman's poem, Casabianca, or The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck, was published in The Blade of September 12.

J. F. M.Jennings—Barbara Fritchie is too long to publish in The Poet's corner.

A FURIOUS ERUPTION.

Itching, Bleeding Sores Covered Body —Nothing Helped Her—Child Cured in Five Days by a Set of Cuticura Remedies.

"After my granddaughter of about seven years had been cured of the measles, she was attacked about a fortnight later by a furious itching, and painful eruption all over her body, type daily the upper part of it, forming watery and bleeding sores, especially under the arms, of considerable size. She suffered a great deal, and for three weeks we used all the remedies we could think of. Nothing would help. We then sent for Cuticura Remedies, and after twenty-four hours we noted considerable improvement, and, after using only one complete set of the Cuticura Remedies, in five consecutive days the little one had been entirely cured, and has been well for a long time. Mrs. F. Ruefenacht, R. F. D. 2, Bakersfield, Cal., June 25 and July 20, 1906."

CZAR IS AN AUTOCRAT

Through Premier Stolypin Issues Warning to Duma.

Announces That Government Will Continue to Crush Disorders With Iron Hand.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 29.—The declaration of the government, read by Premier Stolypin before the duma today, was received with dismay by the Octoberists and the Contitutional Democrats, and with open exaltation by the members of the Right party.

The keynote of the address was reiteration of the idea of the autocratic power of the emperor as the sole guarantee of security and welfare in

PREMIER STOLYPIN.

an era of disorder. The announcement also was made that the duma is expected to take its cue from the administration in the matter of legislation, and the premier outlined what future legislation was expected.

Alliance Is Opposed.

He excoriated the radical parties as fosterers of crime and sedition, and said their excesses would no longer be tolerated in Russia. This statement is taken to show that the administration looks with disfavor upon any alliance between the Octoberists and the Constitutional Democrats.

The premier was constantly interrupted by applause from members of the Right, but at the conclusion of his address there was scarcely a handclap from the Octoberist ranks.

After a short recess a general debate on the declaration was opened.

Premier Stolypin began the government's declaration by saying that the pernicious agitation originated by the radicals had today degenerated into open brigandage. Criminals, he said, had come to the foreground in a movement by which the industries of the country were being ruined and the younger generation demoralized. Any weakness in handling this situation would be a crime, and the government, in the future as in the past, would continue to crush disorders with an iron hand and insist upon loyal service from all state officials. The personal political opinions of these officials, the speaker declared, would not to be allowed to interfere with the government's course.

The premier attacked university autonomy and said that nothing would be permitted to prevent the government from taking an active course. He was convinced of the necessity of the possible abandonment of martial law and the return to normal conditions, but the government had decided to make use of all measures possible to strengthen judicial procedure and hasten its operations, and he counted upon the help of the representatives of the people in uncovering illegal acts of government officials.

Order Is Needed.

The government was inclined, the premier continued, to punish the arbitrary use of power as severely as slackness of administration. Once order had been restored in the country, he said, the government would be able to devote all its attention to the internal development of the empire, and the settlement of the agrarian problem, upon which the prosperity of millions of the population depended, was a first condition to this end.

The premier recommended the inviolability of private property and the allotment of certain lands to small proprietors. On these principles the premier based his hopes for a solution of the agrarian problem, and he said he hoped the duma would assist the government by enacting the agrarian laws proposed by it.

LAST DAY OF BIG FAIR

Ceremonies for Closing of the Exposition.

Final Features Were a Military Spectacle, a Baby Show and a Ball.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 30.—Bright sunshine, with the haze of Indian summer hovering over the landscape, greeted the closing day of the Jamestown exposition, with an attractive program has drawn a great crowd to the grounds. It is a day of partings and farewells among the thousands of exhibitors, concessionaires, the building hosts, employes, and officials.

This evening, in the auditorium, President Tucker will deliver a speech on the exposition.

At midnight President Tucker will turn off the lights and the big fair will be closed. Its future is problematical. Receivers may be asked to keep the exhibition intact, and in readiness for another year, on a prospective sale as a whole of all the property.

Director General Martin today authorized a statement showing the total attendance at the exposition since the opening, April 26, to have been about 2,800,000, of which about 350,000 were paid.

STRIKING POINTS IN ROOSEVELT'S MESSAGE TO SIXTIETH CONGRESS

In no nation are the fundamental business conditions sounder than in ours at this very moment.

Until the national government assumes proper control of interstate commerce, in the exercise of the authority it already possesses, it will be impossible either to give or to get from the railroads full justice.

The anti-trust law should not be repealed; but it should be made more efficient and more in harmony with actual conditions.

A combination should not be tolerated if it abuses the power acquired by combination to the public detriment.

Reasonable agreements between, or combinations of, corporations should be permitted, provided they are first submitted to and approved by some appropriate government body.

In the recent business crisis it is noteworthy that the institutions which failed were institutions which were not under the supervision and control of the national government.

We need a greater elasticity in our currency; provided, of course, that we recognize the even greater need of a safe and sound currency.

This country is definitely committed to the protective tariff, and any effort to uproot it could not but cause widespread industrial disaster.

When our tax laws are revised the question of an income tax and an inheritance tax should receive the careful attention of our legislators.

A graduated income tax of the proper type would be a desirable feature of federal taxation, and it is to be hoped that one will be devised which the supreme court will declare constitutional.

The course of the department of justice during the last few years has been such as to make it evident that no man stands above the law, that no corporation is so wealthy that it cannot be held to account.

Yet it is, from every standpoint, far preferable to punish the prime offender by imprisonment rather than to fine the corporation.

I earnestly commend to the attention of congress that some way may be devised which will limit the abuse of injunctions and protect those rights which from time to time it unwarrantably invades.

Not only is there not now, but there never has been, any other nation in the world so free from the evils of militarism as is ours.

As a nation we have always been shortsighted in providing for the efficiency of the army in time of peace.

Perhaps the most important of all legislation needed for the benefit of the army is a law to equalize and increase the pay of the officers and enlisted men.

In foreign affairs this country's steady policy is to behave toward other nations as a strong and self-respecting man should behave to other men with whom he is brought into contact.

No nation has greater resources than ours, and I think it can be truthfully said that the citizens of no nation possess greater energy and industrial ability.

It would be most unwise for us to stop the upbuilding of our navy. In my judgment we should this year provide for four battleships.

Until our battle fleet is much larger than at present it should never be split into detachments so far apart that they could not, in event of emergency, be speedily united.

Full synopsis of the message will be found on Page Eight.

60TH CONGRESS MEETS

Interesting Scenes Are Enacted on the Floor.

Floral Tributes, Heretofore a Most Spectacular Feature in the House, Missed by Spectators.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The meeting of the sixtieth congress today resembled a social function rather than the gathering for the transaction of important business of the country.

So great was the demand for an opportunity to see the national legislature started in its work that the galleries of the house were reserved for the families and friends of members, with very few places left for the general public unprovided with tickets. In the senate the same condition prevailed, except that a larger space was kept for those who came without tickets.

Early in the day the capitol was filled with spectators, and in all the corridors leading to the gallery entrances there were lines of men and women extending for long distances, and many of these people stood for a couple of hours in a vain hope of gaining admission as the more fortunate should become wearied in watching the proceedings and give up their places.

In each of the houses the session was shorter and the business done was confined to the adoption of formal resolutions notifying the President that congress had assembled, in the swearing in new senators and representatives and in other perfunctory acts that always accompany the organization of a new congress.

Both houses adjourned in respect to members who died since the close of the last congress, Senators Morgan and Pettus, of Alabama, and Representatives Slemp, of Virginia, and Smith, of Illinois, having passed away during the recess.

In both houses the diplomatic galleries were filled with representatives of foreign governments, accompanied by ladies. There wer many brief conferences among senators and representatives who had met during the many months since the close of the last congress, and the legislation to be enacted during the coming winter was dusscussed with great interest. This session promises to be an important one.

INTERESTING SCENES IN HOUSE

Speaker Cannon and John Sharp Williams and Other Noted Men Given Ovations.

Washington, Dec. 2.—So far as the Sixtieth congress is concerned the house of representatives convened today amid similar scenes which have been witnessed in years gone by.

The galleries were crowded with beautifully gowned women, who had come early, in the expectation of witnessing some exciting scnes. Their tickets had been provided weeks in advance. Those unfortunates who were unable to secure admission to the galleries were compelled to stand in long lines in the corridors, hoping for an opportunity to secure the much coveted seats.

The diplomatic gallery was made conspicuous by the presence of Senor Mayor Des Planches, dean of the corps, in full state uniform; Ambassador James Bryce, of Great Britain, in conventional dress, who attracted more than ordinary attention; Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the President and wife of the member from the Cincinnati district, and the new Persian minister, in his variegated uniform.

The scenes on the floor were interesting in the extreme. Such veterans as Sereno Payne, the floor leader, John Dalzell, W. P. Hepburn, James S. Scherman and James A. Tawney, congregated in little groups to exchange greetings. Speaker Cannon held an informal reception in his private room, Republicans and Democrats without distinction calling to pay their respects. Among these were Representative and Senator-elect John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, who often has been referred to as the assistant speaker of the house.

There was an absence of any floral tributes on the floor. These hitherto have formed a spectacular feature of the opening of congress, but a rule of the house, adopted at the last congress, forbade such tokens of remembrance.

While the veterans of the house were perfectly at home, the one hundred and twenty-one new members of the body evinced an acute interest in everything that transpired. They arrived early and at once set about making acquaintances.

The absence of old warhorses, such as General Charles H. Grosvenor and Representative Babcock, who went down to defeat in the last election, was commented upon and their familiar figures were distinctly missed. Representative Burton, of Ohio, who was defeated for the mayoralty of Cleveland, was surrounded by a group of his admirers. Representative Samuel W. Smith, of Michigan, who will succeed Mr. Babcock as chairman of the committee of the District of Columbia, and who is without doubt the smallest man, physically, in the house, was warmly congratulated at having succeeded to one of the most important of the chairmanships.

The biennial lottery for seats was conducted after the usual fashion. As has been the custom for years, Representative Bingham, of Philadelphia, father of the house, was allowed to retain his old seat, which is directly in front of the speaker's desk. John Sharp Williams, the minority leader, was also given the privilege of choosing his seat on the Democratic side. Both he and Speaker Cannon were given ovations when they made their appearance in the chamber, but the occupants of the galleries did not confine their applause to these two noted characters, many others coming in for recognition.

With the completion of the organization of the house, the swearing in of members, the drawing of seats and the appointment of a committee to notify the President that the house was in session and ready to receive any communication that he may see fit to send, an adjournment was taken until tomorrow.

NEW SENATORS ARE SWORN IN

Lodge Questions Method of Proceedure, but Fairbanks Has His Way.

Washington, Dec. 2.—The senate convened promptly at 12 noon. After Vice-President Fairbanks sounded the gavel, the proceedings were opened with prayer by the Reverend Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the senate.

Senator LaFollette was the first senator to be recognized and presented the credentials of Senator Isaac Stephenson, of Wisconsin.

The vice-president ordered that the roll of senators-elect be called alphabetically, and they were sworn in by fours, being escorted to the desk by their colleagues.

All of the senators-elect were present in the chamber except Senator Bankhead, of Alabama, who is detained at his home by illness.

The vice president ordered the call of the roll, and Senator Lodge questioned the method of proceedure, saying his idea was that the roll should have been called before the swearing in of new members, but the vice president maintained that for many years at the beginning of a congress the proceeding had been in accordance with his ruling. The roll call showed that there were 85 senators present.

Resolutions providing for a committee to inform the President that congress had assembled and is ready to receive any communication he may be pleased to make, were adopted, and Senators Allison and Teller were designated to wait upon the President.

Senator Teller offered resolutions in respect to the memory of the late Senators Morgan and Pettus, and they were adopted, and the senate adjourned at 12:30 p. m., until 12 o'clock tomorrow.

SAY ITALIANS SHUN U. S.

Rome, Dec. 3. — The Giornale D'Italia says that, owing to the American crisis, 100,000 Italians who intended to emigrate to the United States will remain in this country, while 200,000 more than usual will return from America.

Thus 300,000 men will be obliged to find work in Italy, which, on this account, will feel the consequences of the crisis.

FORAKER DECLARES HIS AIM TO BE THE PRESIDENT'S CHAIR

Washington, Nov. 30.—Senator Foraker has accepted the carefully planned "call" of his Ohio lieutenants to the candidacy for the Republican presidential nomination, ostensibly renounced his ambition for re-election to the senate, and seized the occasion as an opportunity fo giving the President another piece of his mind.

All this was contained in a letter addressed to Conrad J. Mattern, vice president of the Ohio Republican league. The communication was in the guise of a note of thanks to the executive and advisory committees of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs, appointed by one of his followers. They, at a meeting in Columbus November 20, used the name of the league to give standing to their protestations of loyalty to the senior senator.

Mr. Foraker recounts the issues on which he has been at variance with President Roosevelt. With few words he passes on the question of joint statehood and the Brownsville affair, on both of which he made a picturesque fight. With the rate bill as a text, however, he pictures the present condition of financial stringency as the direct result of the administration's efforts.

Senator Foraker's Attitude.

He describes how he stood staunch for the constitution of the United States against the "encroachments" of the administration. He admits that he has suffered from criticism on account of his attitude toward this legislation, but expresses the opinion that the feeling of the people is becoming more kindly towards him. Mr. Foraker regrets that he must say, "I told you so," but is constrained to emphasize the statement that ever since the passage of the rate bill the country has been speeding toward demnition.

Foraker, as a presidential candidate, has a platform. In his letter he announces that there shall be no tinkering with the tariff. At some time in the future it may be necessary to make some changes in the present schedules, but not now. Senator Foraker announces his intention to request the state central committee to require the election of delegates to the next state convention by primaries.

Motive Is a Puzzle.

The exact motive of Senator Foraker's announcement, at this time, is puzzling political Washington. Even those who are in close touch with the senator, confess to failure in deciphering the mystery. It is now more than a week since the release was issued by the Columbus gathering, and Washington is thoroughly informed concerning the nature of the assembly. The name of Kurtz is not unknown to many politicians. How he and other agents of the senior senator chose from each club a man upon whom they could rely to act as a delegate is known here.

Whatever may have been the influence harmful to the candidacy of Secretary Taft in other parts of the country in the sonorous name, "The Ohio League of Republican Clubs," it has not made itself felt in the capital. Politicians do not pretend to believe that Mr. Foraker takes his candidacy seriously. They are also loth to believe that he has decided to sacrifice his political future in an effort to inflict a blow upon the administration. Yet that is the conclusion to which some are forced, even if they do take with a grain of salt Mr. Foraker's implied announcement that he has left behind him all desire for the glories of the toga.

Senator Foraker's letter to Mattern is as follows:

Senator Foraker's Letter.

"Dear Sir: I write to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 22d instant, with copy enclosed as stated of the resolutions adopted by the advisory and executive committees of the Ohio League of Republican Clubs, at a joint meeting held at the Neil house in Columbus, November 20th, denouncing the imposition that I should be 'eliminated' from public life, and relegated to private citizenship because in the discharge of my duties as a senator, I have been unable in three instances to agree with President Roosevelt; and pledging me their support as a candidate for re-election to be my own successor and also declaring that I am their choice as a candidate for the presidency.

"I am informed that there were ninety-eight members of the committee out of a total membership of one hundred and five present in person or by proxy, and that the resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote, and with much enthusiasm.

"The names and addresses of those present, as published in the newspapers show that all sections and counties of the state were represented and that among those representatives are many who for many years have been well known to the whole state as prominent leaders of the Republican party.

"I would not be insensible to such a mark of confidence and esteem if I could be, and I could not be if I would.

The Senator's Choice.

"But I don't want to even appear to be a candidate for two offices at the same time, and, therefore, forego the double honor proposed and with heartfelt appreciation accept the support for the presidential candidacy which the committees have so generously tendered.

"Nevertheless, I want to say that far beyond anything personal to myself, I am gratified by the action taken because it is a flat rebuke to the suggestion that the office of United States senator is to be stripped of all the real honor attached to it, by making its incumbent a mere agent to register the decrees of somebody else instead of the representative charged with the constitutional duty of legislating according to his best judgment for the welfare of a great nation, accountable to his constituency for his acts and votes, but to nobody else.

"I regard it of far greater importance to uphold and protect the dignity and usefulness of the senatorial office than that any particular man should be chosen to fill it.

"As our fathers created it, the place is one of the most important in the government, and any man might well feel highly honored to hold it, but if it is to be degraded into a mere agency, no self-respecting man can desire to hold it.

"I not only stand for the broad principles involved, but also stand ready to submit to my constituents for their judgment not only my action in the three instances when I was unable to agree with the President, but my entire record. I may have made mistakes, but no speech or vote or other act will be found that was not in accordance with a conscientious judgment formed to the aid of the best light at the time attainable.

Thinks He Is Endorsed.

"My action on the question of joint statehood and in the Brownsville matter your committees have approved, as I believe the great majority of Republicans do everywhere.

"There are doubtless yet many who criticise my vote on the rate bill, but if the assurances with which my mail is filled, coming as they do from every section of the country, are not misleading, the number of these critics is rapidly diminishing.

"In the debates on that measure, I took pains to point out that if the government took upon itself the duties and responsibility of making rates, it would of necessity have to determine not only how much a railway should be allowed to make, but also how much it should be allowed to spend—how much for operation, for extensions, for equipment, and for every other item of necessary expenditure, all of which it is impossible for a government to do successfully and do satisfacorily. I pointed out that the result inevitably would be that just at the time when a rapidly increasing business for the roads was making it necessary for them to raise hundreds of millions annually for increasing their tracks, cars, and general facilities, we would impair the confidence of investors in their stocks and bonds, and thereby not only make it impossible for the roads to sell the additional securities necessary for such purposes, but lead many of the holders of them, both at home and abroad, to dispose of what were already outstanding, and that in consequence the market would be so largely oversupplied that their value would shrink, dragging down all kinds of securities with them, until panic and disaster would take the place of confidence and prosperity.

Blames the Rate Bill.

"To say 'I told you so,' is always ungracious, but it is, I trust, permissible to point out that from the day the rate bill passed the trend has been in the direction predicted, and while other things have contributed, that measure has a full share of responsibility for the unhappy financial and industrial conditions with which we have been overtaken.

"While there should be efficient supervision and regulation of interstate commerce and the carriers and corporations of every kind engaged therein, it will become more and more manifest as time passes and results are developed that this supervision must be sane and conservative—consistent with the Constitution and with sound common sense.

SENATOR J. B. FORAKER.

"The moral standing of the business men of this country has always been high. It was never so high as now. There is, consequently, less occasion than ever before to restrict commercial freedom by statutory details of management and surveillance that are apparently framed on the theory that all men are criminals. Such legislation hampers enterprise, retards business activity and discredits the whole nation.

"Broad principles should govern in all legislation, and the enforcement of the laws should be left to the appropriate tribunals without authorized interference from any source. And above all things, there should be no toleration of the idea that the Constitution has become in part a mistake and obsolete, and that it must be changed and vitalized by judicial interpretation, or by the mere assertion of public sentiment in support of that which may for the moment be desired, although manifestly unauthorized by this provision.

Wouldn't Tinker With Tariff.

"From the beginning of our government, our Constitution has been recognized by all the world as one of the wisest and most nearly perfect organic laws ever framed. Under it we have grown and prospered as no other people ever has. We should be slow to condemn it, or to find fault with it, but if we find it inadequate, or that for any reason it should be changed, it contains a provision in accordance with which the people can amend it. No one should think of amending it in any other way or manner. To change it in any other way would be the beginning of the end. In my opinion, no amendments are necessary to enable the government to exercise efficiently all its powers, and that no additional powers are necessary to the proper supervision and regulation of every matter that is the legitimate subject of legislation.

"I note also that the committee refers to the Republican policy of a protective tariff, and to the enforcement of the laws for the protection of all the rights of citizenship.

"At another time I may take occasion to speak on these subjects at some length, but it is sufficient for present purposes to remark that with our surplus revenues diminishing and our enormous expenditures increasing, it would be like adding the last grain of sand to undertake to tinker with the tariff.

"Under the present tariff laws we have had the greatest prosperity any country has ever enjoyed, and it has been because of the strength thus given us that we have stood up as well as we have under the decline in values amounting to billions of dollars that has at last brought business depression to employers and idleness to thousands of employes. It is to the beneficent results of that policy as expressed in the Dingley law that we must look for one of the necessary factors in the work of restoring prosperity.

"There doubtless will come a time when changes in that law can be made to advantage, but that time is not known.

Wants a Direct Primary.

"So far as the protection of the equal rights of citizenship is concerned my views are well known. When the Republican party falters in that high duty it will fall and go out of power, and it will deserve defeat.

"What Lincoln and Grant and the great men of their day did was not done in vain. Their achievements endures, and every Republican who honors their memory and glories in their deeds should be proud to uphold their work.

"When the national committees shall have issued the call for the next national Republican convention, I shall, as heretofore announced, formally request the state central committee to embody in its call for the next state convention a requirement that all delegates to that convention shall be chosen by a direct vote of the Republican electors of the state at duly authorized primary elections held in accordance with the statutes applicable thereto.

"Very truly yours,

"J. B. FORAKER."

MRS. BRADLEY ACQUITED

Verdict Returned After Jury Deliberated 18 Hours.

Washington, Dec. 3.—"Not guilty" was the verdict rendered today by the jury in the case of Mrs. Annie M. Bradley, charged with the murder of former United States Senator Arthur M. Brown, of Utah, at a hotel in this city on December 8, last.

Amid the applause of the crowd that filled the court room, Mrs. Bradley, with tear-dimmed eyes, was discharged from custody, and a trial that has evoked national attention during the past three weeks, was at an end.

One Juror Held Out.

Throughout its deliberations the jury, into whose hands the case was delivered by Justice Stafford, in united criminal court No. 1, at 4:17 o'clock yesterday afternoon, practically stood at 11 to 1 for acquittal until the final ballot, when the lone juror who was holding out for some form of punishment, Juror Julius H. Prigg, gave in and the verdict of acquittal was agreed on.

Almost three-quarters of an hour before time for the opening of court at ten o'clock, the court room began to fill with spectators. The earlier arrivals, and in fact the majority of the crowd during the brief session of the court, were women.

A few minutes before ten o'clock word reached the court room that the jury was ready to make a report.

As the judge entered the crowd stood while the court crier announced the opening of the court, with the customary "God save the government."

There was a brief suspense, the doors opened and the jury filed in. The room was so quiet that a pin could have been heard to drop. All eyes were fastened on the jury, all necks were craned in that direction and every one in the crowd anxiously awaited the anouncement of the jury's conclusions.

Justice Stafford admonished those present to avoid any demonstration. Meantime the jury waited to deliver its verdict, foreman James L. Feeney nervously clutching in his hand the document that meant so much to the frail and nerve-wrecked woman in the prisoner's chair.

"Gentlemen of the jury," asked the clerk, "have you reached a verdict?"

"We have," answered the foreman.

"What is you verdict? Is the defendant guilty or not guilty?"

Signal for Demonstration.

Every neck was craned; every person in the court room, from judge to spectator, almost breathlessly awaited the answer.

"Not guilty," replied the foreman, and "not guilty!" echoed every one of the jurors who sat in judgment of the case. For a moment, in the tenseness of the excitement, not a word could be heard; then the suspense was over, and a murmuring "Thank God!" from a graup of women who sat on the front bench was heard through the court room, and was the signal for a demonstration.

Immediately after the jury delivered its verdict the court thanked the jury, for the manner in which it had performed its duty, in turn, through its foreman, the jury expressed to the court and counsel its thanks for the consideration and courtesy shown them. The jury was then discharged, and Mrs. Bradley was released from custody. She was immediately surrounded by men and women from among the spectators, who pressed upon her their congratulations.

Future Not Planned.

Meantime an automobile was waiting at a side door and through a lane of curious spectators she was escorted to the car, where, joined by her counsel and several women friends, smiling and bowing to them as they called to her, she left the court house for the home of some of Mrs. Bradley's friends. Mrs. Bradley herself had little to say. She expressed gratitude over the outcome of the trial, which she had confidently anticipated, and when asked what plans she had replied that there was very little mapped out.

P. O. LOSS $6,692,031.47

This Includes Amounts Lost by Fire and Burglary.

Form of Postal Note for Small Sums, to Be Mailed Cheaply, Is Urged.

Washington, Dec. 2.—If the amount lost by fire, burglary, etc., is added to the ordinary excess of expenditures over receipts, including expenditures during the year on account of previous fiscal years, the gross deficit in the postal service during the year 1907 will aggregate $6,692,031.47.

The third assistant postmaster general, Hon. A. L. Lawshe, in his annual report, gives the above figure, and with it quotes the amount of the postal deficit in 1896, which was $10,516,995.94—just 36.73 per cent higher than the excess of expenditures over the receipts of the postal service for the current year. The outstanding liabilities at the close of the year, however, are not included in the statement. These will aggregate almost $800,000. The total postal revenue for 1907 shows an increase of $15,669,847.80 over the year 1906.

The third assistant postmaster general goes at length into a discussion of the troubles which vex the publishers and those who have to do with the second-class postage rates. A ruling has been made in regard to sample copies of newspapers and periodicals which will be put in force in a few days. It is, in effect, that the publisher shall be allowed to mail sample copies at the pound rate to a limit of 10 per cent of his bona fide subscription list. There are also some rules imposed which relate to expired subscriptions and limit the time in which the department shall carry papers to these delinquents at the pound rate.

It is recommended that the money order system be extended to every post-office in the United States. "All post-offices transact registry business," says Mr. Lawshe. "Why not money order business?"

The great usefulness of the money order system is shown in the statement that during the present year 62,069,783 money orders were issued. This is an increase of nearly four millions over the issue of 1906. The passage of a bill providing for a form of postal note whereby sums of money less than $2.50 may be sent through the mail cheaply, is recommended.

49 CHILDREN KIDNAPED

Organized Gang of Child Stealers in Mexico City.

Mexico City, Nov. 29.—The police of this city are actively at work on one of the biggest kidnaping cases that they have ever had. It is evident that for the last two months an organized gang of kidnapers has been operating in this city. Forty-nine children, 22 boys and 27 girls, have been stolen from their homes.

What is done with them or who might be taking them away and by what means, is not known. The age of the children varies between two and twelve years.

Says Wiping Out of Christ's Name in Schools is Calamity

St. John, N. B., Nov. 27.—The reported order issued by New York City school authorities forbidding reference to Christmas by teachers or pupils in the school exercises, was the subject of remarks from the bench by Judge Daniel L. Hanington, of the supreme court, in his address to the grand jury yesterday. Judge Hanington is one of the foremost laymen in the Anglican church in Canada. He said:

"This wiping out of the minds and hearts of the children of all reference to the religion of which we boast, is fearful to contemplate. Our children are the bone of the country, and it is our duty to inform them on matters religious. Think of it, in New York no child shall hear the name of Christ, especially at the joyous season, the approach of Christmas. His name is to be stricken from the hymns and carols. It is a great calamity that such should occur in a great country of eighty millions of people; to think that the country shall be educated as if there were no God. They do not state that, but they are tending to that.

"I do not hold up my hand in judgment, but I feel that it is right to call the attention of the representatives of our people to this occurrence by way of warning. We are doing our duty to our children to whom we will some day hand over this great country. We should not take a step that will call down the anger of God.

"It will be said that it is not my place to make these remarks from the bench, but I feel that it is my duty."

Dr. Torrey Converted 3,200 Persons With 135 Services

Chicago, Dec. 2.—Rev. Dr. R. A. Torrey closed last night one of the most remarkable evangelistic campaigns ever conducted in Chicago. The meetings, which were held, for the most part, in a huge, steam-heated tent, erected at North Clark and Chestnut streets, have attracted an average attendance of 8,000 for Sundays and 3,000 on other nights.

Dr. Torrey has delivered 135 sermons to more than 275,000 listeners. About 3,200 persons have professed conversion. The campaign was planned and financed by the Laymen's Evangelical association, 250 members of which contributed $30,000. Dr. Torrey left last night for his home in Philadelphia. After a week's rest there he will go to Virginia, where a series of meetings is to be held.

DECEMBER WEATHER

St. Louis, Dec. 2.—Ice, snow and sleet, blizzards in the northwest and heavy gales in the lake region, together with a real, old-fashioned, snowy Christmas—such are the items on the weather program for December mapped out by the meteorological prognosticator, Rev. Irl R. Hicks, of this city.

Dr. Hicks' forecasts might be considered seasonable. Between Wednesday and Sunday he expects storms of rain which will turn to sleet, and then to snow, passing from west to east across the country. Blizzards may visit Medicine Hat, and the waters of the great lakes will be lashed into great fury. From about December 6 to December 9 we may have a bitter cold wave, and hear of earthquakes in other parts of the world.

The second storm period will be reactionary, with fitful, stormy conditions. The third storm period, from December to 19, will be marked with excessive storms of rain, snow and sleet, attended and followed by high, dangerous, winter gales, particularly on the seas. Another seismic and volcanic wave will center on December 18, covering three days before and after that date.

Heavy snow will be the feature in the fourth storm period, which will include Christmas day. In the fifth period, from December 26 to the end of the month, there will be sudden changes. Dr. Hicks says warmer weather will be here December 28, but that a sudden change to a blizzard will follow. He prophesies that the old year will go out with a great cold wave from the northwest.

BAR BIBLE FROM SCHOOL

Holy Writ Excluded to Save "Nonsectarian Character."

Churchmen Enter a Protest and Revolt Against the Order Is Expected.

Chicago, Nov. 30.—The Bible now stands officially barred from Chicago's public schools. With the holy writ are excluded all books containing Biblical escerpts.

The fight that has waged for weeks over the proposed introduction of Scriptural literature as supplemental reading in the schools ended with this result yesterday afternoon, when the school management committee of the board of education disposed of the matter summarily.

The reason for the Bible's rejection is given by the trustees as a fear that official sanction of its use "might result in evoking distrust of the integrity and unsectarian character of the schools."

The matter will not go to the board as a body unless it is brought forward by some trustee.

Adopted Report.

The action against the Bible came with the adoption on a viva voce vote of a report of a subcommittee composed of Mrs. Emmons Blaine, Miss Jane Addams and Dr. Alfred D. Kohn. To these trustees was referred the question of the Bible when the representatives of the Chicago Woman's Educational Union appeared before the school management committee and asked that "Readings from the Bible," which was prepared under the direction of the union, be placed on the supplemental list.

Christian doctrine has been barred from the public schools of Gary, Ind., the new "steel town," by order of its mayor. The name of Christ is not to be mentioned by the teachers in giving instruction to their 1,000 pupils.

Mayor Thomas E. Knottes stupefied the population of Gary by an announcement to this effect yesterday. Several of the trustees are strong churchmen and a revolt against the mayor's order is expected. Mayor Knottes defined his position as follows:

"The right of every citizen should be respected in the public schools, as well as anywhere else, and if a man is not a Christian, his children should not be taught the doctrines of that religion, or of any other religion that opposes his own, if he does not wish it.

"I believe that the children can be taught to read, write, spell and figure and can be instructed in all other branches of study which belong to the public school, without religion. Religious teachings should be confined to the Sunday school or schools under the supervision of the church."

The mayor himself is an ex-school teacher and once held the position of superintendent of schools in a small town in Wisconsin. He declares that he is supported in his stand by the suprece court of Wisconsin, alleging that it has ruled against the use of the Bible in schools on the ground that it made for sectarian teaching.

Indignant Protests.

Many of the most intelligent people of Gary, including some of the city officials, are indignantly protesting against the order. Knottes made this reply to their arguments last night:

"Gary is a rapidly growing town of many nationalities, creeds and sects. Now is the time to place the public school system upon an absolutely impartial and nonsectarian basis."

Knotts is a Protestant. He is married and his three children attend the Gary public schools.

31 HUNTERS LOST LIVES

Fatalities in Michigan Woods Exceed Former Years.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 28.—The record of fatalities in the woods of northern Wisconsin and upper Michigan during the open game and deer season of 1907 which closes Saturday night, is far greater than during any season for many years.

A total of 31 nimrods have lost their lives through their own carelessness or at the hands of hunting companions since the season began, while 37 and possibly more, have been wounded. That this record will be swelled before the close of the week is probable, as the woods are filled with hunters.

OKLAHOMA'S SOLONS MEET

Great Interest Manifested in First Legislature.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 2.—Oklahoma's first legislature convened here today in the temporary state capitol. Great interest was manifested in the session, which was devoted to organization. Governor Haskell will deliver his message tomorrow.

This evening, the Democrats, who are in entire control, will caucus and decide upon a definite program.

Throw Away That Truss

It Is No Longer Necessary for Ruptured People to Suffer the Torture of Hard Pads and Unyielding Trusses.

I Guarantee Instant Relief and a Rational, Painless and Effective Method of Treatment or No Pay.

People who suffer from rupture, no matter what kind, of how long standing, or how painful and obstinate it is or has been, need suffer

I Want No Man's Money If I Cannot Benefit Him.—C. E. Brooks.

no longer from the pain and torture of hard, unyielding trusses and pads. The treatment I have discovered and used successfully for years gives instant relief and often cures in the first few months. This is not a course of treatment that costs you money month after month. I send you for a reasonable price (less than you usually pay for a truss) my treatment, with the distinct understanding and guarantee that if, after using it, you are not entirely satisfied with it, you return it and every cent of your money will be refunded without question or quibble. I have done business on this plan until now there are thousands of people all over the United States who are glad to tell you about my treatment and that I keep my word always. Any banker or business man in my town will tell you the same. If you are a sufferer from rupture, no matter what kind, or how old or how young you are, I can help you, and it will not cost you a cent if my help is not entirely satisfactory. You take no risk. Write today. Let me tell you all about my success and my methods of business.

C. E. Brooks, 5260 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

WESTON BEATS RECORD

Officials Who Accompanied Him Could Hardly Keep Up.

Covered the 1,230 Miles in 24 Days, 19 Hours and 15 Minutes.

COMPARISON OF WESTON'S WALKS.

1867.
Left Portland, Maine — October 29, 5 p. m.
Longest Day's Trip—82 miles.
Arrived in Chicago—November 28, 10 a. m.
Age—28½ years.
Distance—1,230 miles.
Time—25 days, 22 hours and 40 minutes.

1907.
Left Portland, Maine — October 29, 10 a. m.
Longest Day's Walk — 95 3-10 miles.
Arrived in Chicago—November 27, 12:15 a. m.
Age—68½ years.
Distance—1,230 miles.
Time—24 days, 19 hours and 15 minutes, exclusive of Sundays.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Edward Payson Weston, the veteran walker, ended his tramp of 1,234 miles, from Portland, Maine, at the federal building here at 12:15 p. m. today. He left Portland October 29, at 5 p. m., thus making his traveling time, exclusive of Sundays, twenty-four days, 19 hours and 15 minutes. Weston did not walk on Sundays. The pedestrian left the Chicago Beach hotel, where he rested all night, at 9:52 on the last lap of his journey.

He reached Drexel boulevard and Fifty-first street at 10:12 and struck out northward at a fast gait. The boulevard was packed with a cheering crowd all along his line of march.

All Spruced Up.

When Weston made his appearance at the Chicago Beach hotel he had discarded his dusty garb, which he had worn during the rough portion of his journey, and wore a new blue suit, polished shoes, black gaiters, a neat black felt hat and white gloves.

Attended oy a noisy crowd, he began the finishing lap of his long journey. The procession went south two blocks to fifty-third street, thus adding four blocks to the distance Weston had to cover.

This was done because of difficulty encountered by the automobiles which were following the pedestrian, in passing under a viaduct at Fifty-first street.

The rest of the distance was covered in the most direct manner possible, through the South Park boulevard system leading to the federal building at Jackson boulevard and Dearborn street.

Weston, during the final tramp, was preceded by Alderman Badenoch, who carried a banner of the Illinois Athletic club with the inscription "Welcome to Weston."

Then came a line of twelve policemen. Weston followed closely behind, and appeared jaunty and fresh and kept up a spirited conversation with his guards in front.

Joked the Officials.

Over a part of the distance, Chief of Police Shippey and Fire Marshal Horan walked beside Weston. They were joked by the aged walker about their ability to keep the pace set by him, and at other times were kept busy indicating the points of interest as the procession moved along.

Weston broke his record of forty years ago by 1 day, 3 hours and 25 minutes. His former time was 25 days, 22 hours and 40 minutes.

While the trip officially ended at the federal building, a simple unfortunate circumstance and Weston's pride operated to change the reception plans at the last moment.

At the federal building Weston, flushed with victory, approached the Jackson boulevard entrance, used only by employes, and to which the public is not admitted. At the door a uniformed official opposed Weston's entrance and directed him to one of the other entrances. Notwithstanding that Mayor Busse, Postmaster Campbell, Postoffice Inspector Colonel James E. Stuart and several other city and federal officials were within waiting to greet him, Weston, seemingly misunderstanding the opposition to his ingress, turned on his heel and asked the way to the Illinois Athletic club. He could not be persuaded to enter the building, where a crowd as dense as that in the streets was waiting to catch a glimpse of the pedestrian.

My Offer of Nov. 14th in Toledo Weekly Blade Brings So Much Joy

In the Nov. 14th issue of Toledo Weekly Blade I made the following offer: that I would give 500 Catarrh Treatments absolutely free of charge to be distributed among the readers of The Toledo Weekly Blade. That offer has been received with so much satisfaction; so many grateful letters have come to me from it, that my heart is filled with joy.

Therefore, I have decided to repeat the offer and am making this announcement. *I will give away, absolutely free of charge, 250 more of my famous Catarrh Treatments* that treatment which I have proved to be the best that was ever formulated for Catarrh and allied ailments, that treatment which has cured thousands of suffering ones, after everything else has failed.

Now, Reader, this is your chance. *ALL YOU* have got to do is to take this treatment and see the wonderful results. After its use, you will feel liveller, brighter and better in every way. Your nose will be clear, your foul breath will gradually leave you, the continual succession of colds, the crusts in your nose, that bad taste in the mouth mornings, dull, headachey feeling in your forehead, constant desire to clear your throat, all these will vanish. They will go one by one, some faster, some slower, but all equally sure. You will once more have that joyous, lively feeling, same as you had in the glad days of youth, free from all care and pain.

A PRESENT FOR YOU

Remember, I make this offer of a free gift, wholly from my desire to do you good. I want no money for it; you will be under no obligation to me whatsoever.

Now, Reader, this is the opportunity of a lifetime; let it slip and you may never have such another again. Don't neglect it, just write today. Send a postal card or your name and address in a letter, and you will have one of these famous Threefold treatments by return mail.

Address Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Only National Government Can Control Interstate Commerce

Extension of Parcels Post and the Postal Savings Bank System Recommended.

Washington, Dec. 3. — President Roosevelt's message to the sixtieth congress was read before both branches of the national body today.

In his message the President said: To the Senate and House of Representatives:

No nation has greater resources than ours, and I think it can be truthfully said that the citizens of no nation possess greater energy and industrial ability. In no nation are the fundamental business conditions sounder than in ours at this very moment; and it is foolish, when such is the case, for people to hoard money instead of keeping it in sound banks; for it is such hoarding that is the immediate occasion of money stringency. Moreover, as a rule, the business of our people is conducted with honesty and probity, and this applies alike to farms and factories, to railroads and banks, to all our legitimate commercial enterprises.

In any large body of men, however, there are certain to be some who are dishonest, and it is only through them such that these men prosper or commit their misdeeds with impunity, their example is a very evil thing for the community.

Innocent Suffer.

When the misdeeds of these successfully dishonest men are discovered, suffering comes not only upon them, but upon the innocent men whom they have misled. It is a painful awakening, whenever it occurs; and, naturally, when it does occur those who suffer are apt to forget that the longer it was deferred the more painful it would be. In the effort to punish the guilty it is both wise and proper to endeavor so far as possible to minimize the distress of those who have been misled by the guilty. Yet it is not possible to refrain because of such distress from striving to put an end to the misdeeds that are the ultimate cause of the suffering, and, as a means to this end, where possible to punish those responsible for them. There may be honest differences of opinion as to many governmental policies; but surely there can be no such differences as to the need of unflinching perseverance in the war against successful dishonesty.

In my message to the congress on December 5, 1905, I said:

"If he less fortunate man is moved by envy of his more fortunate brother to strike at the conditions under which they have both, though unequally, prospered, the result will assuredly be that while damage may come to the one struck at, it will visit with an even heavier load the one who strikes the blow. Taken as a whole, we must all go up or go down together.

Is Not Hostile.

"In order to insure a healthy social and industrial life, every big corporation should be held responsible by, and be accountable to, some sovereign strong enough to control its conduct. I am in no sense hostile to corporations. This is an age of combination, and any effort to prevent all combination will be not only useless, but in the end vicious, because of the contempt for law which the failure to enforce law inevitably produces. We should, moreover, recognize in cordial and ample fashion the immense good effected by corporate agencies in a country such as ours, and the wealth of intellect, energy, and fidelity devoted to their service, and therefore normally to the service of the public, by their officers and directors. The corporation has come to stay, just as the trade union has come to stay. Each can do and has done great good. Each should be favored so long as it does good. But each should be sharply checked where it acts against law and justice.

"I believe that this regulation and supervision can be obtained by the enactment of law by the congress. * * * Our steady aim should be by legislation, cautiously and carefully undertaken, but resolutely persevered in, to assert the sovereignty of the national government by affirmative action."

I have called your attention in these quotations to what I have already said because I am satisfied that it is the duty of the national government to embody in action the principles thus expressed.

INTERSTATE COMMERCE LAW

Says Federal Government Should Have Control as Provided by Constitution.

The founders of the constitution provided that the national government should have complete and sole control of interstate commerce.

The most vital need is in connection with the railroads. As to these, in my judgment there should now be either a national incorporation act or a law licensing railway companies to engage in interstate commerce upon certain conditions. The law should be so framed as to give to the interstate commerce commission power to pass upon the future issue of securities, while ample means should be provided to enable the commission, whenever in its judgment it is necessary, to make a physical valuation of any railroad. As I stated in my message to the congress a year ago, railroads should be given power to enter into agreements, subject to these agreements being made public in minute detail and the consent of the interstate commerce commission being first obtained.

Control Must Come.

Until the national government assumes proper control of interstate commerce in the excercise of the authority it already possesses, it will be impossible either to give or to get from the railroads full justice. The railroads and all other great corporations will do as well to recognize that this control must come; the only question is as to what government body can most wisely exercise it. The courts will determine the limits within which the federal authority can exeercise it, and there will still remain ample work within each state for the railway commission of that state; and the national interstate commerce commission will work in harmony with the several state commissions, each within its own province, to achieve the desired end.

Moreover, in my judgment there should be additional legislation looking to the proper control of the great business concerns engaged in interstate business, this control to be exercised for their own benefit and prosperity no less than for the protection of investors and of the general public. As I have repeatedly said in messages to the Congress and elsewhere, experience has definitely shown not merely the unwisdom but the futility of endeavoring to put a stop to all business combinations such that combination is not only necessary but inevitable. It is so in the world of business just as it is so in the world of labor, and it is as idle to desire to put an end to combinations of labor. Corporation and labor union alike have come to stay. Each if properly managed is a source of good and not evil.

SHOULD KEEP ANTI-TRUST LAW

And Make It More Efficient and in Harmony With Conditions.

The anti-trust law should not be repealed; but it should be made both more efficient and more in harmony with actual conditions. It should be so amended as to forbid only the kind of combination which does harm to the general public, such amendment to be accompanied by, or to be an incident of, a grant of supervisory power to the government over these big concerns engaged in interstate business. This should be accompanied by provision for the compulsory publication of accounts and the subjection of books and papers to the inspection of the government officials. A beginning has already been made for such supervision by the establishment of the bureau of corporations.

The anti-trust law should not prohibit combinations that do no injustice to the public, still less those the existence of which is on the whole of benefit to the public. But even if this feature of the law were abolished, there would remain as an equally objectionable feature the difficulty and delay now incident to its enforcement.

Should Not Be Tolerated.

A combination should not be tolerated if it abuse the power acquired by combination to the public detriment. No corporation or association of any kind should be permitted to engage in foreign or interstate commerce that is formed for the purpose of, or whose operations create, a monopoly or general control of the production, sale, or distribution of any one or more of the prime necessities of life or articles of general use and necessity.

Reasonable agreements between, or combinations of, corporations should be permitted, provided they are first submitted to and approved by some appropriate government body.

Power of Supervision.

To confer upon the national government, in connection with the amendment I advocate in the antitrust law, power of supervision over big business concerns engaged in interstate commerce, would benefit them as it has benefited the national banks in the recent business crisis. It is noteworthy that the institutions which failed were institutions which were not under the supervision and control of the national government. Those which were under national control stood the test.

There is no fear, rightly used, from the extension of federal activity will do well to study the history not only of the national banking act but of the pure-food law, and notably the meat inspection law recently enacted.

Pure Food Laws.

Incidentally, in the passage of the pure-food law the action of the various state food and dairy commissioners showed in striking fashion how much good for the whole people results from the hearty cooperation of the federal and state officials in securing a given reform. It is primarily to the action of these state commissioners that we owe the enactment of the law; for they aroused the people, first to demand the enactment and enforcement of state laws on the subject, and then the enactment of the federal law, without which the state laws were largely ineffective. There must be the closest cooperation between the national and state government in administering these laws.

Currency.

In my message to the congress a year ago I spoke as follows of the currency:

"I especially call your attention to the condition of our currency laws. For several years evidence has been accumulating that additional legislation is needed. The recurrence of each crop season emphasizes the defects of the present laws. There must soon be a revision of them, because to leave them as they are means to incur liability of business disaster. Since our body adjourned there has been a fluctuation in the interest on call money from 2 per cent. to 30 per cent, and the fluctuation was even greater during the preceding six months. The Secretary of the Treasury had to step in and by wise action put a stop to the most violent period of oscillation. Even worse than such fluctuation is the advance in commercial rates and the uncertainty felt in the sufficiency of credit even at high rates. All commercial interests suffer during each crop period. Excessive rates for call money in New York attract money from the interior banks into the speculative field. This depletes the fund that would otherwise be available for commercial uses, so that each fall a tax in the shape of increased interest charges, is placed on the whole commerce of the country.

"The mere statement of these facts shows that our present system is seriously defective. There is need of a change.

"Any plan must, of course, guard the interests of western and southern bankers as carefully as it guards the interests of New York or Chicago bankers, and must be drawn from the standpoints of the farmer and the merchant no less than from the standpoints of the city banker and the country banker."

Need Immediate Action.

I again urge on the Congress the need of immediate attention to this matter. We need a greater elasticity in our currency; provided, of course, that we recognize the even greater need of a safe and secure currency. There must always be the most rigid examination by the National authorities. Provision should be made for an emergency currency. The emergency issue should, of course, be made with an effective guaranty, and upon conditions carefully prescribed by the government. Moreover, any issue must be based on adequate securities approved by the Government, and must be issued under a heavy tax. This would permit currency being issued when the demand for it was urgent, while securing its retirement as the demand fell off. It is worth investigating to determine whether officers and directors of national banks should be allowed to loan themselves. Trust companies should be subject to the same supervision as banks; legislation to this effect should be enacted for the District of Columbia and the Territories.

Yet we must also remember that even the wisest legislation on the subject can only accomplish a certain amount. No legislation by any possibility guarantee the business community against the results of speculative folly any more than it can guarantee an individual against the results of his extravagance. When an individual mortgages his house to buy an automobile he invites disaster; and when wealthy men, or men who pose as such, or are unscrupuously or foolishly eager to become such, indulge in reckless speculation—especially if it is accompanied by dishonesty—they jeopardize not only their own future but the future of all their innocent fellow-citizens, for they expose the whole business community to panic and distress.

The Revenue.

The income account of the Nation is in a most satisfactory condition. For the six fiscal years ending with the 1st of July last, the total expenditures and revenues of the National Government, exclusive of the postal revenues and expenditures, were, in round numbers, revenues $3,465,000,000, and expenditures, $3,275,000,000. The net excess of income over expenditures, including in the latter the fifty millions expended for the Panama Canal, was one hundred and ninety millions dollars for the six years, an average of about thirty-one millions a year. This represents an approximation between income and outgo which it would be hard to improve. The satisfactory working of the present tariff law has been chiefly responsible for this excellent showing. Nevertheless, there is an evident and constantly growing feeling among our people that the time is rapidly approaching when our system of revenue legislation must be revised.

LET THE TARIFF STAND.

Any Effort to Uproot It Would Cause Only Industrial Disaster.

This country is definitely committed to the protective system and any effort to uproot it would cause widespread industrial disaster. In other words, the principle of the present tariff law could not with wisdom be changed. But in a country of such phenomenal growth as ours it is probably well that every dozen years or so the tariff laws should be carefully scrutinized so as to see that no excessive or improper benefits are conferred thereby, that proper revenue is provided, and that our foreign trade is encouraged. The question should be approached purely from a business standpoint; both the time and the manner of the change being such as to arouse the minimum of agitation and disturbance in the business world, and to give the least play for selfish and factional motives. This means that the subject can not with wisdom be dealt with in the year preceding a presidential election, because as a matter of fact experience has conclusively shown that at such a time it is impossible to get men to treat it from the standpoint of the public good. In my judgment the wise time to deal with the matter is immediately after such election.

Income and Inheritance Tax.

When our tax laws are revised the question of an income tax and an inheritance tax should receive the careful attention of our legislators. In my judgment both of these taxes should be part of our system of federal taxation. I speak diffidently about the income tax because one scheme for an income tax was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court; while in addition it is a difficult tax to administer in its practical working, and great care would have to be exercised to see that it was not evaded by the very men whom it was most desirable to have taxed, for if so evaded it would, of course, be worse than no tax at all; as the least desirable of all taxes is the tax which bears heavily upon the honest as compared with the dishonest man. Nevertheless, a graduated income tax of the proper type would be a desirable feature of federal taxation, and it is to be hoped that one may be devised which the supreme court will declare constitutional.

The inheritance tax, however, is both a far better method of taxation, and far more important for the purpose of having the fortunes of the country bear in proportion to their increase in size a corresponding increase and burden of taxation.

There is no reason why in the United States the National Government should not impose inheritance taxes in addition to those imposed by the States, and when the General Government imposes such an inheritance tax about one-half of the States levied one at the same time currently with the National Government, making a combined maximum rate, in some cases as high as 25 per cent.

A heavy progressive tax upon a very large fortune is in no way such a tax upon thrift or industry as a like tax would be on a small fortune.

Enforcement of Law.

A few years ago there was loud complaint that the law could not be invoked against wealthy offenders. There is no such complaint now. The course of the Department of Justice during the last few years has been such as to make the law, that no corporation is so wealthy that it can not be held to account. The Department of Justice has been as prompt to proceed against the wealthiest malefactor whose crime was one of greed and cunning as to proceed against the agitator who incites to brutal violence. Everything that can be done under the existing law, and with the existing state of public opinion, which so profoundly influences both the petit and grand juries, has been done. But the laws themselves need strengthening in more than one important point; they should be made more definite, so that no honest man can be led unwittingly to break them, and so that the real wrongdoer can be readily punished.

Moreover, there must be the public opinion back of the laws or the laws themselves will be of no avail. At present, while the average juryman undoubtedly wishes to see trusts broken up, and is quite ready to fine the corporation itself, he is very reluctant to find the facts proven beyond a reasonable doubt when it comes to sending to jail a member of the business community for indulging in practices which are profoundly unhealthy, but which, unfortunately, the business community has grown to recognize as well-nigh normal. Both the present condition of the law and the present temper of juries render it a task of extreme difficulty to get at the real wrongdoer in any such case, especially by imprisonment. Yet it is from every standpoint far preferable to punish the prime offender by imprisonment rather than to fine the corporation, with the attendant damage to stockholders.

Injunctions.

The process of injunction is an essential adjunct of the court's doing its work well; and as preventive measures are always better than remedial, the wise use of this process is from every standpoint commendable. But where it is recklessly or unnecessarily used, the abuse should be censured, above all by the men who are properly anxious to prevent any effort to shear the courts of this necessary power.

The loss of life and limb from railroad accidents in this country has become appalling. It is a subject of which the national government should take supervision. It might be well to begin by providing for a Federal inspection of interstate railroads somewhat along the lines of Federal inspection of steamboats, although not going into it in any way at first at all that it would be necessary to have would be some officer whose duty would be to investigate all accidents on interstate railroads and report in detail the causes thereof. Such an officer should make it his business to get into close touch with railroad operating men so as to become thoroughly familiar with every side of the question, the idea being to work along the lines of the present steamboat inspection law.

Employers' Liability.

Congress should adopt legislation providing limited but definite compensation for accidents to all workmen within the scope of the Federal power, including employes of navy yards and arsenals. In other words, a model employers' liability act, far-reaching and thoroughgoing, should be enacted which should apply to all positions, public and private, over which the national government has jurisdiction.

Eight-Hour Law.

The congress should consider the extension of the eight-hour law. The constitutionality of the present law has recently been called into question, and the supreme court has decided that the existing legislation is unquestionably within the powers of congress. The principle of the eight-hour day should as rapidly and as far as practicable be extended to the entire work carried on by the government; and the present law should be amended to embrace contracts on those public works which the present wording of the act has been construed to exclude. The general introduction of the eight-hour day should be the goal toward which we should steadily tend, and the government should set the example in this respect.

AS TO CAPITAL AND LABOR

One of the Most Important Questions That Confronts Us.

The relations of the capitalist and and wage-worker to one another, and of each to the general public, are not always easy to adjust; and to put them and keep them on a satisfactory basis is one of the most important and one of the most delicate tasks before our whole civilization.

No question growing out of our rapid and complex industrial development is more important than that of the employment of women and children.

Women and Children.

The investigation into the condition of women and children workers recently authorized and directed by the congress is now being carried on in the various states, and I recommend that the appropriation made last year for beginning this work be renewed, in order that we may have the thorough and comprehensive investigation which the subject demands. The national government has as an ultimate resort for control of child labor the use of the interstate commerce clause to prevent the products of child labor from entering into interstate commerce. But before using this it ought certainly to enact model laws on the subject for the territories under its own immediate control.

Swindling in stocks, corrupting legislatures, making fortunes by the inflation of securities, or wrecking railroads, by destroying competitors through rebates—these forms of wrongdoing in the capitalist are far more infamous than any ordinary form of embezzlement or forgery; yet it is a matter of extreme difficulty to secure the punishment of the man most guilty of them, most responsible for them. The business man who condones such conduct stands on a level with the labor union man who deliberately supports a corrupt demagogue and agitator, whether head of a union or head of some municipality, because he is said to have "stood by the union." The members of the business community, the educators, or clergymen, who condone and encourage the first kind of wrongdoing, are no more dangerous to the community, but are morally even worse, than the labor men who are guilty of the second type of wrongdoing, because less is to be pardoned those who have no such excuse as is furnished either by ignorance or by dire need.

Farmers and Laborers.

When the department of agriculture was founded there was much sneering as to its usefulness. No department of the government, however, has more emphatically vindicated its usefulness, and none save the postoffice department comes so continually and intimately into touch with the people. The two citizens whose welfare is in the aggregate most vital to the welfare of the Nation, and therefore to the welfare of all other citizens, are the wageworker, who does manual labor and the tiller of the soil the farmer.

Our school system is gravely defective in so far as it puts a premium upon mere literary training and tends therefore to train the boy away from the farm and workshop. Nothing is more needed than the best type of industrial school, the school for mechanical industries in the city, the school for practically teaching agriculture in the country. The calling of the skilled tiller of the soil, the calling of the skilled mechanic, should alike be recognized as professions, just as emphatically as the callings of lawyer, doctor, merchant or clerk. The schools should recognize this fact and it should equally be recognized in popular opinion.

The grain producing industry of the country, one of the most important in the United States, deserves special consideration at the hands of congress. Our grain is sold almost exclusively by grades. I therefore suggest to the congress the advisability of a national system of inspection and grading of grain entering into interstate and foreign commerce as a remedy for the present evils.

CONSERVATION OF RESOURCES

Great Systems of Rivers Should Be Made Navigable and Forests Saved.

The conservation of our natural resources and their proper use constitute the fundamental problem which underlies almost every other problem of our national life. We must maintain for our civilization the adequate material basis without which that civilization cannot exist. We must show foresight, we must look ahead. Our great river systems must be developed as national water highways; the Mississippi, with its tributaries, standing first in importance, and the Columbia second, although there are many others of importance on the Pacific, the Atlantic and the Gulf slopes. The national government should undertake this work, and I hope a beginning will be made during the present congress; and the greatest of all our rivers, the Mississippi, should receive especial attention. From the great lakes to the mouth of the Mississippi there should be a deep waterway, with deep waterways leading from it to the east and the west. Such a waterway would practically mean the extension of our coast line into the very heart of our country. It would be of incalculable benefit to our people. If begun at once, it can be carried through in time appreciably to relieve the congestion of our great freight-carrying lines of railroads. The work should be systematically and continuously carried forward in accordance with some well-conceived plan. The main streams should be improved to the highest point of efficiency before the improvement of the branches is attempted; and the work should be kept free from every taint of recklessness or jobbery. The inland waterways which lie just back of the whole eastern and southern coasts should likewise be developed.

Reclamation Work.

Irrigation should be far more extensively developed than at present, not only in the states of the great plains and the Rocky mountains, but in many others, as for instance, in large portions of the South Atlantic and Gulf states, where it should go hand in hand with the reclamation of swamp lands.

Public Lands.

The effort of the government to deal with the public land has been based upon the same principle as that of the reclamation service.

The government should part with its title only to the actual home-maker, not to the profit-maker who does not care to make a home. Our prime object is to secure the rights and guard the interests of the small rancher, the man who plows and pitches hay for himself. It is this small ranchman, this actual settler and home-maker, who in the long run is most hurt by permitting thefts of the public land in whatever form.

The Forests.

Optimism is a good characteristic, but if carried to excess it becomes foolishness. We are prone to speak of the resources of this country as inexhaustible; this is not so. The waste of soil by washing, for instance, which is among the most dangerous of all wastes now in progress in the United States, is easily preventable, and only this present enormous loss of fertility is entirely unnecessary. The preservation or replacement of the forests is one of the most important means of preventing this loss.

There are persons who find it to their immense pecuniary benefit to destroy the forests by lumbering. They are to be blamed for thus sacrificing the future of the nation as a whole to their own self-interest of the moment; but heavier blame attaches to the people for permitting such action, whether in the White Mountains, in the southern Alleghenies, or in the Rockies and Sierras.

Mineral Lands.

In the eastern United States the mineral fuels have already passed into the hands of large private owners, and those of the west are rapidly following. In my judgment the government should have the right to keep the fee of the coal, oil, and gas fields in its own possession and to lease the rights to develop them under proper regulations; or else, if the congress will not adopt this method, the coal deposits should be sold under restrictions, to conserve them as public utilities, the right to mine coal being separated from the title to the soil.

The Panama Canal.

Work on the Panama canal is proceeding in a highly satisfactory manner.

I believe that the locks should be made of a width of 120 feet.

Last winter bids were requested and received for doing the work of canal construction by contract. None of them was found to be satisfactory and all were rejected. It is the unanimous opinion of the present commission that the work can be done better, more cheaply, and more quickly by the government than by private contractors.

The chief engineer and all his professional associates are firmly convinced that the 85 feet level lock canal which they are constructing is the best that could be desired. They believe that it provides a canal not only adequate to all demands that will be made upon it, but superior in every way to a sea level canal. I concur in this belief.

RECOMMENDS POSTAL SAVINGS

Also the Extension of the Parcels Post System Throughout Country.

I commend to the favorable consideration of the congress a postal savings bank system, as recommended by the postmaster-general. The primary object is to encourage among our people economy and thrift, and by the use of postal savings banks to give them an opportunity to husband their resources, particularly those who have not the facilities at hand for depositing their money in savings banks. Viewed, however, from the experience of the past few weeks, it is evident that the advantages of such an institution are still more far-reaching.

I further commend to the congress the consideration of the postmaster-general's recommendation for an extension of the parcel post, especially on the rural routes.

Alaska.

I reiterate my recommendations of last year as regards Alaska. Some form of local self-government should be provided, as simple and inexpensive as possible; it is impossible for the congress to devote the necessary time to all the little details of necessary Alaskan legislation. Road building and railway building should be encouraged. The governor of Alaska should be given an ample appropriation wherewith to organize a force to preserve the public peace. Whisky selling to the natives should be made a felony.

Hawaii.

The unfortunate failure of the shipping bill at the last session of the last congress was followed by the taking off of certain Pacific steamships, which has greatly hampered the movement of passengers between Hawaii and the mainland. Unless the congress is prepared by a positive encouragement to secure proper facilities in the way of shipping between Hawaii and the mainland, then the coastwise shipping laws should be so far relaxed as to prevent Hawaii suffering as it is now suffering. I again call your attention to the capital importance from every standpoint of making Pearl Harbor available for the largest deep water vessels, and of suitably fortifying the island.

The secretary of war has gone to the Philippines. On his return I shall submit to you his report on the islands.

Porto Rico.

I again recommend that the rights of citizenship be conferred upon the people of Porto Rico.

Campaign Expenses.

Under our form of government voting is not merely a right but a duty, and, moreover, a fundamental and necessary duty if a man is to be a good citizen. It is well to provide that corporations shall not contribute to presidential or national campaigns, and furthermore to provide for the publication of both contributions and expenditures. There is, however, always danger in laws of this kind, which from their very nature are difficult of enforcement, and disobeyed by the unscrupulous, so as to act only as a penalty upon honest men. Moreover, no such law would hamper an unscrupulous man of unlimited means from buying his own way into office. There is a very radical measure which would, I believe, work a substantial improvement in our system of conducting a campaign, although I am well aware that it will take some time for the people to familiarize themselves with such a proposal as to be willing to consider its adoption. The need for collecting large campaign funds would vanish if congress provided an appropriation for the proper and legitimate expenses of both the great national parties, an appropriation ample enough to meet the necessity for thorough organization and machinery, which requires a large expenditure of money. Then the stipulation should be made that no party receiving campaign funds from the treasury should accept more than a fixed amount from any individual subscriber or donor; and the necessary publicity for receipts and expenditures could without difficulty be provided.

FREE FROM MILITARISM,

But We Suffer Because Army Has Had Too Little Attention.

Not only there is not now, but there never has been, any other nation in the world so wholly free from the evils of militarism as is ours. There never has been any other large nation, not even China, which for so long a period has had relatively to its numbers so small a regular army as has ours. Never at any time in our history has this nation suffered from militarism or been in the remotest danger of suffering from militarism. Never at any time of our history has the regular army been of a size which caused the slightest appreciable tax upon the taxpaying power of the nation. Almost always it has been too small in size and underpaid. Never in our entire history has the nation suffered in the least particular because too much care has been given to the army, too much prominence given it, too much money spent upon it, or because it has been too large. But again and again we have suffered because enough has not been given to it, because it has been too small, because there has not been sufficient preparation in advance for possible war. Every foreign war in which we have engaged has cost us many times the amount which would wisely expended during the preceding years of peace on the regular army, would have insured the war ending in but a fraction of the time and but for a fraction of the cost that was actually the case. As a nation we have always been shortsighted in providing for the efficiency of the army in time of peace.

The Evil We Fight.

There is not one evil that now exists, or that ever has existed in this country, which is, or ever has been, owing in the smallest part to militarism. The evils we have to fight are those in connection with industrialism, not militarism. Industry is always necessary, just as war is sometimes necessary. Each has its price, and industry in the United States now exacts, and has always exacted, a far heavier toll of death than all our wars put together. The statistics of the railroads of this country for the year ended June 30, 1906, the last contained in the annual statistical report of the Interstate Commerce commission, show in that one a total of 10,324 casualties to persons, of which 10,618 represent the number of persons killed. In that wonderful hive of human activity, Pittsburg, the deaths due to industrial accidents in 1906 were 919, all the result of accidents in mills, mines or on railroads. For the entire country, therefore, it is safe to say that the deaths due to industrial accidents aggregate in the neighborhood of 20,000 a year. Such a record makes the death rate in all our foreign wars utterly trivial by comparison. The number of deaths in battle in all the foreign wars put together, for the last century and a quarter, aggregate considerably less than one year's death record for our industries. A mere glance at these figures is sufficient to show the absurdity of the outcry against militarism.

Army Too Small.

But again and again in the past our little regular army has rendered service literally vital to the country, and may at any time have to do so in the future. Its standard of efficiency and instruction is higher now than ever in the past. But it is too small. There are not enough officers; and it is impossible to secure enough enlisted men. We should maintain in peace a fairly complete skeleton of a large army. A great and long-continued war would have to be fought by volunteers. But months would pass before any large body of efficient volunteers could be put in the field, and our regular army should be large enough to meet any immediate need. In particular it is essential that we should possess a number of extra officers trained in peace to perform efficiently the duties urgently required upon the breaking out of war.

Perhaps the most important of all legislation needed for the benefit of the army is a law to equalize and increase the pay of officers and enlisted men of the army, navy, marine corps, and revenue cutter service. Such a bill has been prepared, which, it is hoped, will meet with your favorable consideration. The next most essential measure is to authorize a number of extra officers as mentioned above. To make the army efficient as a trained enlisted men, it is absolutely essential to create a service corps, such as exists in nearly every modern army in the world, to do the skilled and unskilled labor, inseparably connected with military administration, which is now exacted, without just compensation, of enlisted men who voluntarily entered the army to do service of an altogether different kind. There are a number of other laws necessary to so organize the militia as to promote its efficiency and facilitate its rapid expansion in time of war; but the above are the most important.

MUST BUILD A LARGER NAVY

We Are Weak Along the Pacific and in Hawaiian Islands.

It was hoped The Hague conference might deal with the question of the limitation of armaments. But even before it had assembled informal inquiries had developed that as regards naval armaments the only ones in which this country had any interest, it was hopeless to try to devise any plan for which there was the slightest possibility of securing the assent of the nations gathered at The Hague. Such being the fact, it would be most unwise for us to stop the upbuilding of our navy. To build one battleship of the best and most advanced type a year would barely keep our fleet up to its present force. This is not enough. In addition, Congress should at once provide for four battleships. But it is idle to build battleships unless, in adition to providing the men and the means for thorough training, we provide the auxiliaries for them, unless we provide docks, the coaling stations, the colliers and supply ships that they need. We are extremely deficient in coaling stations and docks on the Pacific, and this deficiency should not longer be permitted to exist. Plenty of torpedo boats and destroyers should be built. Both on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts fortifications of the best type should be provided for all our greatest harbors.

Better Fortifications.

We need always to remember that in time of war the navy is not to be used to defend harbors and seacoast cities; we should perfect our system of coast fortifications. The only efficient use for the navy is for offense. The only way in which it can efficiently protect our own coast against the possible action of a foreign navy is by destroying that foreign navy. For defense against a hostile fleet which actually attacks them, the coast cities must depend upon their forts, mines, torpedoes, submarines, torpedo boats and destroyers. All of these together are efficient for defensive purposes, but they in no way supply the place of a thoroughly efficient navy capable of acting on the offensive; for carrying never-ending war to fight. It can only be won by hard hitting, and an aggressive seagoing navy alone can do this hard hitting of the offensive type. But the forts and the like are necessary so that the navy may be footloose. In time of war there is sure to be demand, under pressure of fright, for the ships to be scattered so as to defend all kind of ports. Under penalty of terrible disaster, this demand must be refused. The ships must be kept together, and their objective made the enemies' fleet. If the fortifications are sufficiently strong, no modern navy will venture to attack them, so long as the foe has in existence a hostile navy of anything like the same size or efficiency. But unless there exists such a navy then the fortifications are powerless by themselves to secure the victory. For of course the mere deficiency means that any resolute enemy can attempt to combine all his forces upon one point with the certainty that he can take it.

Keep Fleet Together.

Until our battle fleet is much larger than at present it should never be split into detachments so far apart that they could not in event of emergency be speedily united. Our coast line is on the Pacific just as much as on the Atlantic. The interests of California, Oregon, and Washington are as emphatically the interests of the whole Union as those of Maine and New York, of Louisiana and Texas. The battle fleet should now and then be moved to the Pacific, just as at other times it should be kept in the Atlantic. When the Isthmian canal is built the transit of the battle fleet from one ocean to the other will be comparatively easy. Until it is built I earnestly hope that the battle fleet will be thus shifted between the two oceans every year or two. The marksmanship on all our ships has improved phenomenally during the last five years. Until within the last two or three years it was not possible to train a battle fleet in squadron maneuvers under service conditions, and it is only during these last two or three years that the training under these conditions has become really effective.

As to the Cruise.

Another and most necessary stride in advance is now being taken. The battle fleet is steaming by the Straits of Magellan to visit the Pacific coast. Sixteen battleships are going under the command of Rear Admiral Evans, while eight armored cruisers and two other battleships will meet him at San Francisco, whither certain torpedo destroyers are also going. No fleet of such size has ever made such a voyage, and it will be of very great educational use to all engaged in it. The only way by which to teach officers and men how to handle the fleet so as to meet every possible strain and emergency in time of war is to have them practice under similar conditions in time of peace. Moreover, the only way to find out our actual needs is to perform in time of peace whatever maneuvers might be necessary in time of war. After war is declared it is too late to find out the needs; that means to invite disaster. This trip to the Pacific will show what some of our needs are and will enable us to provide for them. The proper place for an officer to learn his duty is at sea, and the only way in which a navy can ever be made efficient is by practice at sea, under all the conditions which would have to be met if war existed.

Increase Efficiency.

As stated in my special message to the last congress: "I am firmly of the opinion that unless the present conditions of the higher commissioned personnel is rectified by judicious legislation the future of our navy will be gravely compromised." It is also urgently necessary to increase the efficiency of the medical corps of the navy. Special legislation to this end has already been proposed: and I trust it may be enacted without delay.

COUNTRY'S FOREIGN AFFAIRS

Must Give Help Without the Appearance of Meddling.

In foreign affairs this country's steady policy is to behave toward other nations as a strong and self-respecting man should behave toward the other men with whom he is brought into contact. In other words, our aim is disinterestedly to help other nations where such help can be wisely given without the appearance of meddling with what does not concern us; to be careful to act as a good neighbor; and at the same time, in good-natured fashion, to make it evident that we do not intend to be imposed upon.

Cuban Situation.

A year ago in consequence of a revolutionary movement in Cuba which threatened the immediate return to chaos of the island, the United States intervened, sending down an army and established a provisional government under Governor Magoon. Absolute quiet and prosperity have returned to the island because of this action. We are now taking steps to provide for elections in the island and our expectation is within the year to be able to turn the island over again to a government chosen by the people thereof.

Cancel Indemnity.

I ask for authority to re-form the agreement with China under which the indemnity of 1900 was fixed, by remitting and canceling the obligation of China for the repayment of all that part of the stipulated indemnity which is in excess of the sum of $11,655,492.69, and interest at 4 per cent.

This nation should help in every practicable way in the education of the Chinese people, so that this vast and populous empire of China may gradually adapt itself to modern conditions. One way of doing this is by promoting the coming of Chinese students to this country and making it attractive to them to take courses at our universities and higher educational institutions. Our educators should, so far as possible, take concerted action toward this end.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

DUMA BREAKS UP.

Reactionaries Stop Attack on the Government.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 30.—The session of the duma today, which was devoted to the continuation of the debate on the declaration of the government presented by Premier Stolypin yesterday, broke up in a riot. The reactionaries assaulted Fedor I. Roditchec, the orator of the Constitutional Democrats, and attempted to drag him from the tribune in order to put an end to his vitriolic attack on the government.

MINISTER IS A SUICIDE.

Was Despondent Because of Failure in Politics.

Goshen, Ind., Nov. 30.—Rev. William Parker, one of the best known Christian ministers of northern Indiana, committed suicide in two feet of water in the canal yesterday. He submerged his head and body, remaining under water until life was extinct. He retired from the ministry several years ago and entered politics. He was a candidate for various nominations by the Republican party, but was unsuccessful in his ambitions, and became despondent.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Nov. 30.—Bradstreet's says: The improvement in the tone of financial affairs has become more widespread and so notable, indeed, as to give a much more cheerful appearance to the entire situation. For one thing, the security markets have displayed more evidences of healthy strength than for a long time past, the money market has shown signs of loosening up, the currency premium has dropped quite materially—close to the vanishing point, in fact—and the expectations are widely entertained or expressed that the country will be back upon a cash payment basis in a few weeks. But trade is still quiet the country over, and new buying, owing partly to holiday observances and also to mild weather, which is still a check on retail trade, is somewhat restricted. With the easing in the money situation has come a more liberal marketing of the country's products, and grain receipts at interior markets are certainly larger, part of which is due no doubt to the greater strength exhibited by cereals and cotton, which in turn primarily reflect the better feeling in money markets. The prices situation as a whole, however, shows signs of readjustment to the changed conditions of demand, and live animals, provisions and meats and other food products have declined quite sharply. Railroad traffic is appreciably smaller than for many weeks past, and the car shortage evil has disappeared just as the close of water navigation approaches.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended November 28 number 250, against 265 last week, 174 in the like week of 1906, 188 in 1905, 184 in 1904 and 239 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 46, as against 35 last week and 25 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending November 28 aggregate 5,459,324 bushels, against 5,103,143 last week, 4,204,917 this week last year and 5,117,478 in 1901. For the first 22 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 90,482,819 bushels, against 75,794,693 in 1906-07, and 127,081,273 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 710,182 bushels, against 560,629 last week and 1,040,970 in 1906. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 20,477,073 bushels, against 18,353,266 in 1906-07.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 3.—There was a rush to sell wheat at the opening. Liquidation was brought on by lower cables, which were interpreted as an indication that Europe is suffering from an overbought condition. Buying was scattered and the chief profit-taking developed on resting orders. Wheat in public and private elevators in Chicago was estimated at 12,280,000 bushels, showing a decrease of 848,000 bushels. Liverpool opened 1½c to 1 5-20c lower. Cash and December wheat opened ¾c off at 97c. At $1.04, May was ⅝c lower. July showed a loss of ½c in opening at 99c. There were no changes during the first hour in any of the options.

Lone sale a half million of May wheat. Liverpool wheat closed 1 13-20c to 1 4-5c lower. Heavy profit taking by shorts checked the decline. The trade was small and the news all bearish. Bradstreet's world's available supply showed an increase compared to a small decrease a year ago. Corn helped the market. The closes were: Cash, 97⅛c; December 97⅛c, May $1.03⅞, July 98¾c